



Extra... A NEW **AQUALAD** STORY!



MAR.
NO. 270

10¢ *Adventure* COMICS

PUT ON YOUR
"MARTHA KENT" MASK,
QUICK! **SUPERBOY**
IS ABOUT TO AWAKEN!
HE MUSTN'T SUSPECT
THAT WE ARE NOT HIS
PARENTS, BUT ALIENS
FROM ANOTHER
WORLD!

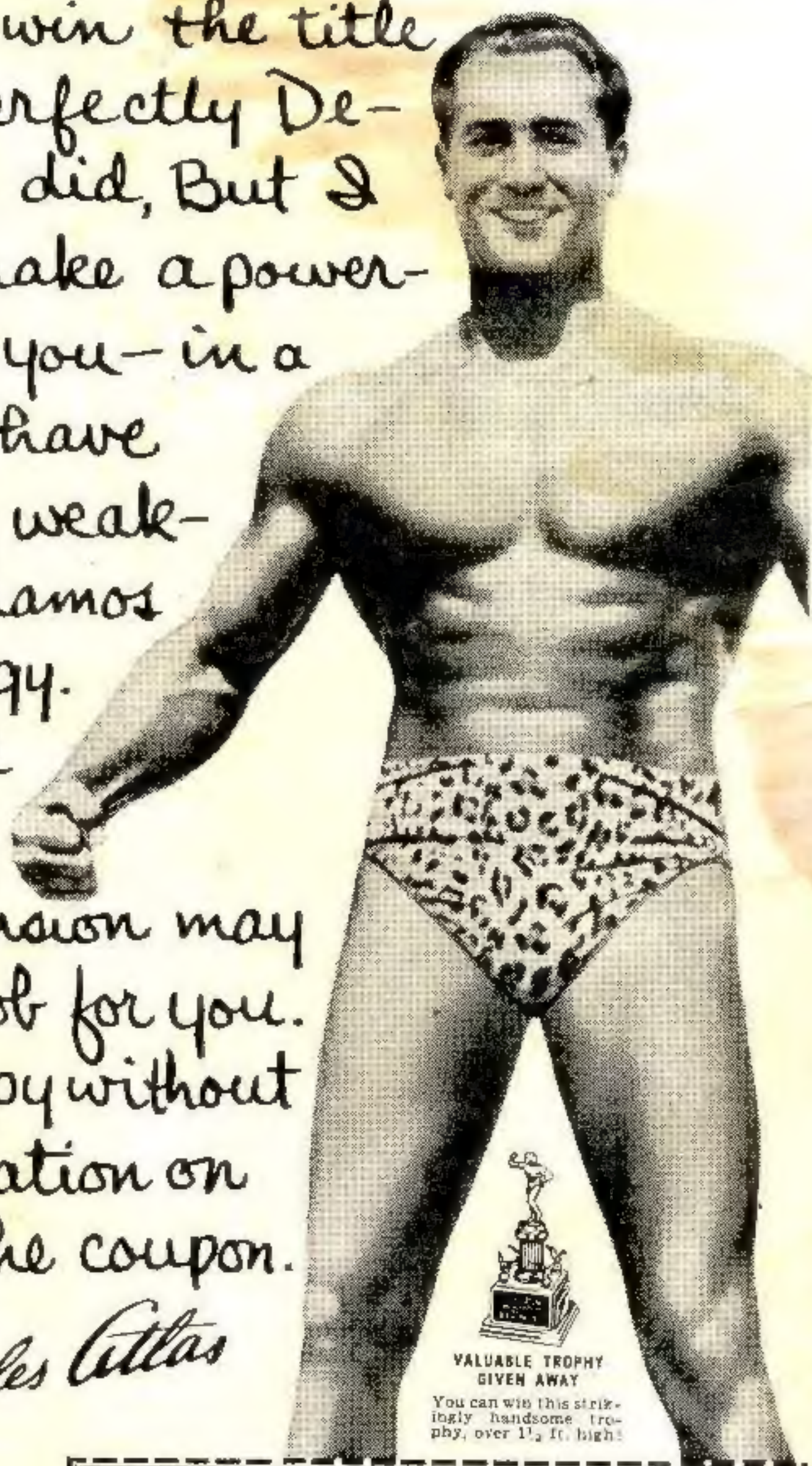
Featuring
**"The STOLEN
IDENTITIES!"**



Dear Friend—

My name is Charles Atlas. I can't promise that you'll win the title of "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man" as I did, But I do believe I can make a powerful He-Man out of you—in a very short time. I have turned thousands of weaklings into human dynamos of strength and energy. My big free book will tell you how my secret of Dynamic Tension may be able to do such a job for you. Let me send you a copy without a bit of cost or obligation on your part. Just mail the coupon.

Charles Atlas



VALUABLE TROPHY
GIVEN AWAY

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(if any)

SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of
SUPERMAN
WHEN HE WAS A BOY

MA AND PA KENT ARE THE TWO DEAREST PEOPLE IN THE WHOLE WORLD TO THE **BOY OF STEEL**. THEIR LOVE AND WISE GUIDANCE HAVE HELPED MAKE **SUPERBOY** A POWERFUL FORCE FOR GOOD. THEN, ONE DAY, MARTHA AND JONATHAN KENT DISAPPEAR, AND THEIR PLACES ON EARTH ARE TAKEN OVER BY MASQUERADING ALIENS FROM AN UNKNOWN PLANET!

SUPERBOY EMBARKS UPON ONE OF THE STRANGEST ADVENTURES OF HIS SUPER-CAREER, WHEN HE BECOMES THE UNWILLING FOSTER-SON OF MONSTERS FROM ANOTHER WORLD IN THE AMAZING TALE OF...

"The **STOLEN IDENTITIES!**"

YOU MONSTERS! FIRST YOU STOLE THE IDENTITIES OF MA AND PA KENT AND NOW YOU'VE MADE ME ENORMOUSLY FAT!

AND THERE IS NOTHING YOU CAN DO ABOUT IT, **SUPERBOY**, IF YOU EVER WANT TO SEE YOUR FOSTER PARENTS AGAIN, **ALIVE!**

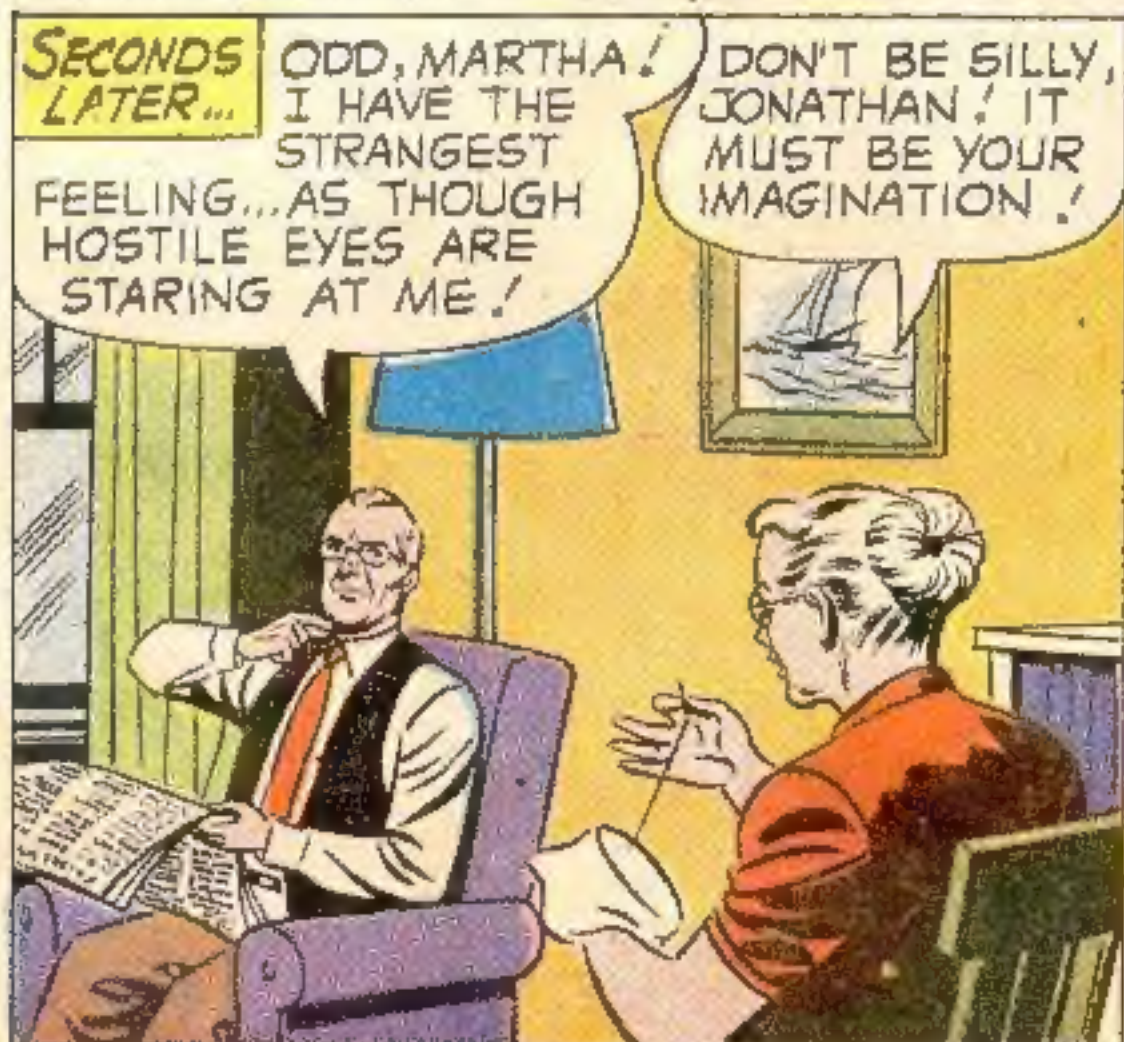
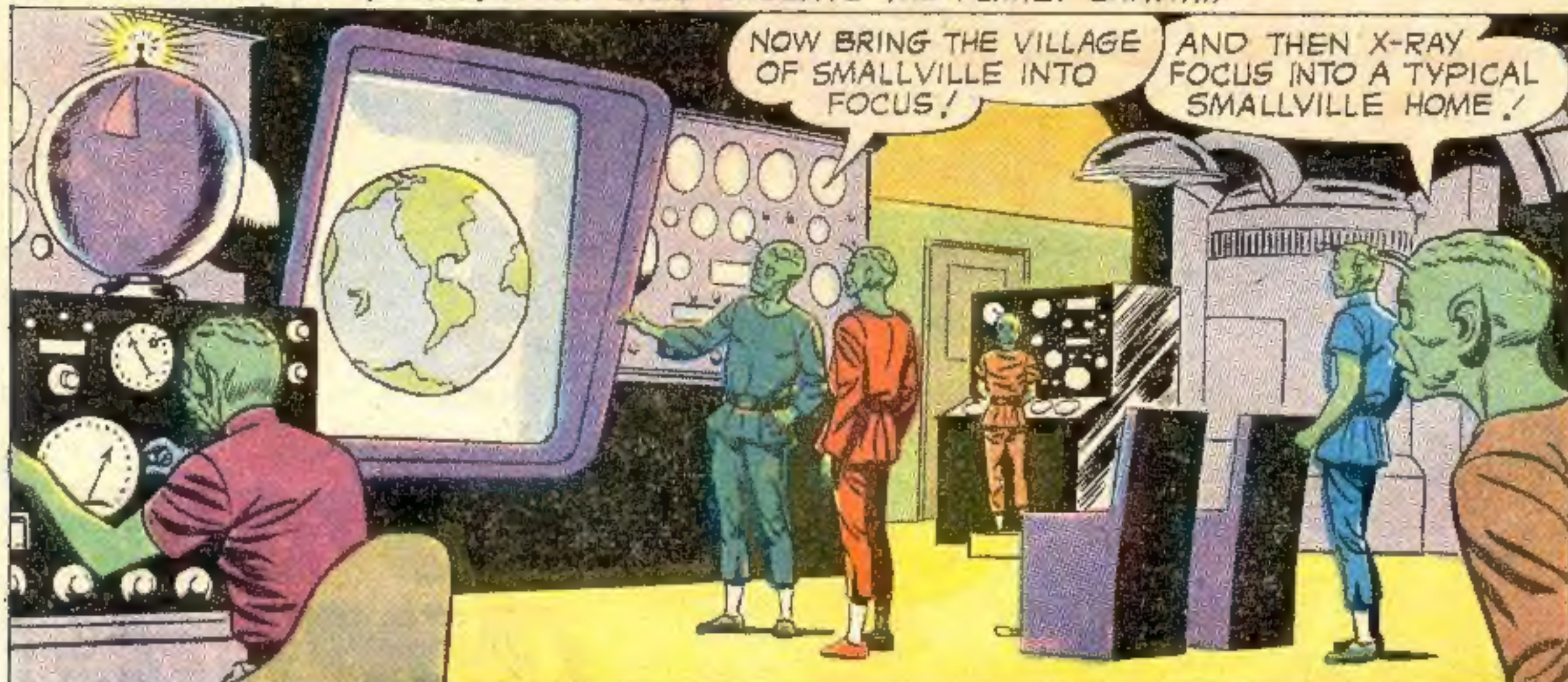


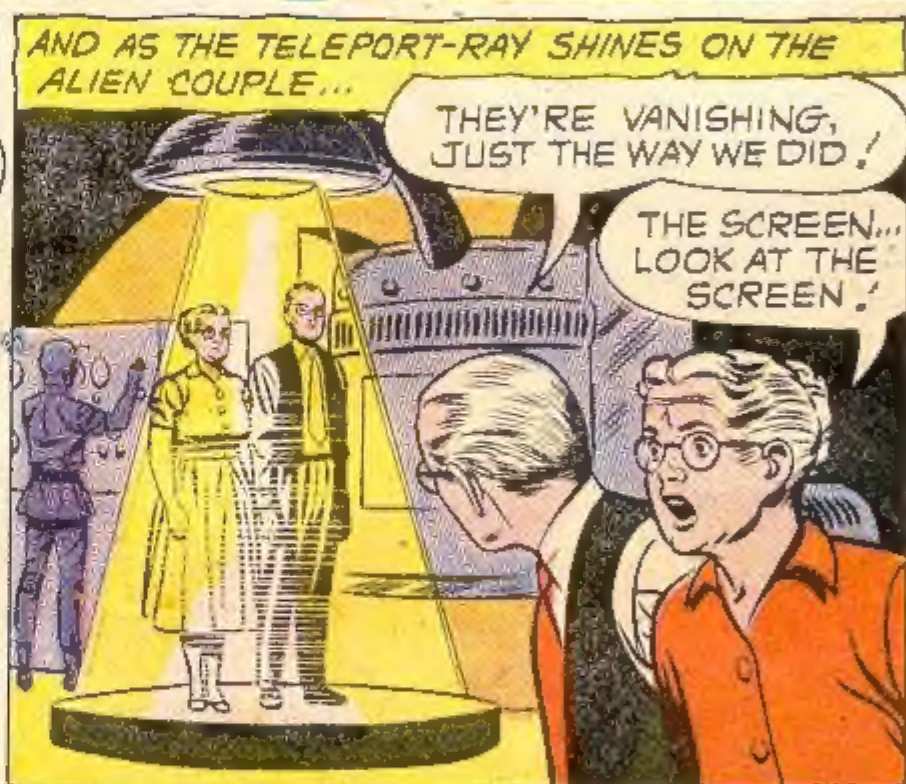
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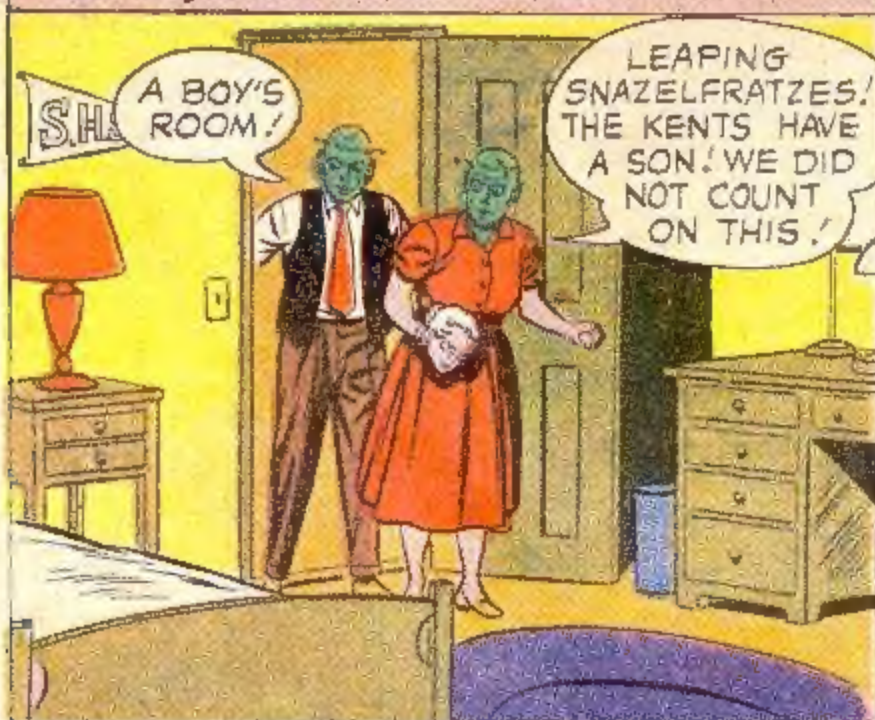
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ON THE WORLD OF XELTHU, ALIEN EYES OBSERVE THE PLANET EARTH...





QUICKLY, "MA AND PA KENT", ALIAS **NERP** AND **IRM IKK**, INVESTIGATE THE KENT HOME...



LEAPING
SNAZELFRATZES!
THE KENTS HAVE
A SON! WE DID
NOT COUNT
ON THIS!

SHARP, ALIEN EYES SWIFTLY DETECT A HIDDEN
BUTTON THAT OPENS A SECRET CLOSET...



THEN, ANOTHER DISCOVERY...

IRM! THIS SCRAPBOOK IS
ABOUT A YOUTH WITH
SUPER-POWERS, NAMED
SUPERBOY... WHO IS OFTEN
ASSISTED BY HIS
ROBOTS!

NERP!
OBVIOUSLY,
THE KENT'S SON IS...**SUPERBOY!**
PERHAPS HE
CONCEALS THIS
WITH A DUAL-
IDENTITY!



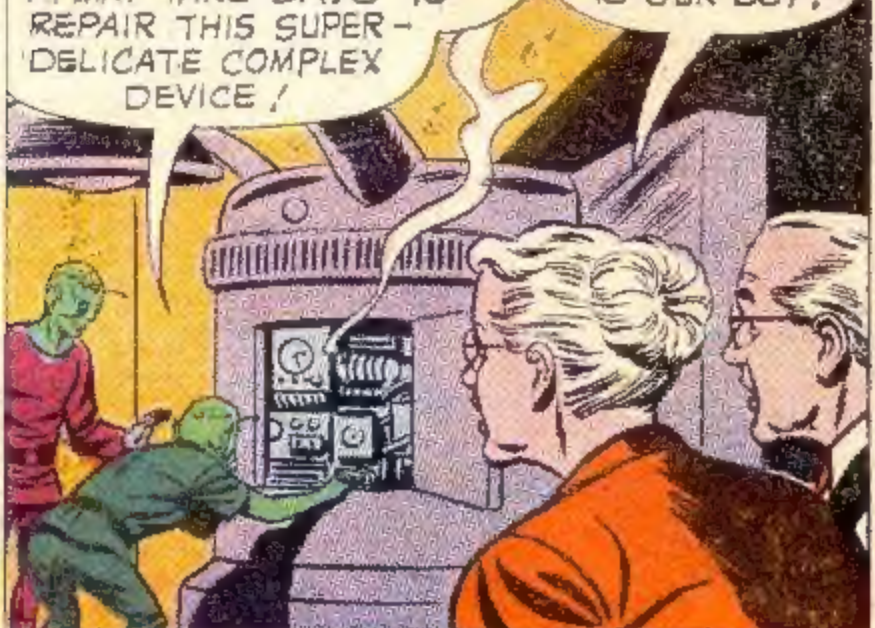
WE'LL HAVE TO REQUEST
XELTHU TO SEND A TEEN-
AGE **XELTHUNIAN** HERE
TO MASQUERADE AS
CLARK KENT!

UNTIL THEN, WE
MUST DECEIVE
CLARK INTO
BELIEVING WE
ARE HIS PARENTS!
DON MASKS!



ON XELTHU... GREAT GOSNICKS!
THE MASTER
TELEPORT-RAY-
MACHINE BROKE DOWN!
IT MAY TAKE DAYS TO
REPAIR THIS SUPER-
DELICATE COMPLEX
DEVICE!

OH, NO! NOW
WE'RE STRANDED
HERE! WH-WHAT
WILL HAPPEN
TO OUR BOY?



MEANWHILE, **SUPERBOY** FLIES HOMEWARD
FROM HIS PATROL OF SMALLVILLE...

FIGHTING ALL SORTS OF MENACES AND PERILS
WHILE ON PATROL, IS TERRIBLY EXCITING!
BUT AFTERWARD, I LIKE NOTHING BETTER
THAN RETURNING TO THE SAFE
SANE ATMOSPHERE OF
THE KENT HOME!



ENTERING THE KENT HOME THROUGH THE SECRET TUNNEL ENTRANCE, **SUPERBOY** GREETES HIS PARENTS...

HI, FOLKS, I HAD QUITE AN EXCITING DAY! I'M STARVED! AFTER I SWITCH IDENTITIES, LET'S EAT DINNER RIGHT AWAY!

DINNER??



EARTH PEOPLE ARE MEAT-EATERS! MA KENT HAD A ROAST BEEF IN THE OVEN. **NERP**, YOU KNOW THAT THE VERY THOUGHT OF MEAT-EATING MAKES **XELTHUNIANS** FEEL ILL! I...I CAN'T GO THROUGH WITH THIS!

YOU MUST! STEEL YOURSELF!



LATER... UM-MM! THIS ROAST IS DELICIOUS! NOBODY CAN PREPARE A JUICY ROAST LIKE **YOU!** WHAT'S WRONG, MA?

J-JUST A HEADACHE, THAT'S ALL, SON!



BUT, AFTERWARDS AS CLARK DISPOSES OF THE LEAVINGS ON HIS PLATE...

??? BOTH MA AND PA DUMPED EVERYTHING OFF THEIR PLATES **UNTOUCHED!??** WHAT'S THIS??



PARTS OF THESE METAL CANS ARE MISSING AND... **GREAT SCOTT!!** THERE ARE **TEETH MARKS** ON THE METAL EDGES!



UNEASY LIES THE SUPER-HEAD ON CLARK'S PILLOW THAT EVENING...

MA AND PA MUST BE PLAYING SOME KIND OF A JOKE ON ME! I'LL INVESTIGATE IN THE MORNING!



LATER, AS THE **BOY OF STEEL** SLUMBERS, ALIEN EYES COLDLY REGARD HIS SLEEPING FORM...

WE HAVE WORK TO DO, NERP!

YES, IRM! IT IS IMPORTANT WE COMMUNICATE WITH XELTHU ABOUT GETTING RID OF **SUPERBOY** AND REPLACING HIM WITH A MASQUERADING YOUTH FROM OUR PLANET!



PRESENTLY, AFTER TINKERING IN **SUPERBOY'S** BASEMENT WORKSHOP...

NERP GIKK CALLING XELTHU! COME IN, XELTHU!

XELTHU CALLING NERP GIKK! YOU MUST ATTEMPT TO CONSTRUCT A PORTABLE TELEPORTER! SEND **SUPERBOY'S** ROBOTS TO US BEFORE THEY CAN HELP HIM!



HOURS LATER, ON XELTHU, AS A FIGURE MATERIALIZES...

WE HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU!

IT'S OUR SON, **SUPERBOY**!

WONDERFUL, MARTHA! OUR WORRIES ARE OVER!



SORRY, MRS. KENT. I AM ONE OF YOUR SON'S ROBOTS AND SO ARE THESE OTHERS!

ATTENTION, ROBOTS! WE ARE GOING TO IMMOBILIZE YOU BY REMOVING PART OF YOUR MECHANISMS! ONE WRONG MOVE BY YOU AND **SUPERBOY'S** PARENTS DIE!



AFTER THE ROBOTS ARE TRANSFORMED INTO INANIMATE, USELESS MACHINES...

YOU WON'T BEAT OUR BOY SO EASILY. NOTHING CAN HARM **SUPERBOY** BUT KRYPTONITE, AND YOU HAVE NONE ON THIS WORLD!

FIND KRYPTONITE, NERP! USE IT ON, **SUPERBOY** TO WEAKEN HIM THEN TELEPORT HIM HERE IN A HELPLESS STATE!



OH JONATHAN, JONATHAN, WHAT HAVE I **DONE** TO OUR BOY? THESE MONSTERS WOULD NOT HAVE KNOWN OF HIS VULNERABILITY TO KRYPTONITE IF I HADN'T FOOLISHLY BLURTED IT OUT!

I KNOW, MARTHA! BUT STOP TORMENTING YOURSELF! WHAT'S DONE, IS DONE...



FRANTICALLY, THE MASQUERADING ALIENS COMB **SUPERBOY'S** WORKSHOP UNTIL...

I FOUND IT! THIS LEAD BOX IS LABELLED "KRYPTONITE"!

GOOD! GIVE IT TO ME!



LATER... THE KRYPTONITE IS IN THE PROJECTOR! WE HAVE QUITE A SURPRISE IN STORE FOR OUR--HA, HA--BELOVED SON, EH? AND HIS ROBOTS ARE NOT HERE TO SAVE HIM!

WE WILL TELE-RAY HIM TO OUR WORLD AFTER OUR ASSOCIATES LOCATE AN XELTHUNIAN YOUTH TO TAKE **SUPERBOY'S** PLACE ON EARTH!



ARISING EARLY, THE BOY OF STEEL REACHES A DECISION...

I'M MORE CONVINCED THAN EVER THAT I'D BETTER DO SOME INVESTIGATING, RIGHT HERE IN THIS HOUSE!



SOON, AT BREAKFAST...

HELP YOURSELF, PA!

DON'T MIND IF I DO, SON!



WITHOUT THINKING, THE ALIEN BETRAYS HIMSELF...

YUM! THIS SURE TASTES GOOD!

AH-HA! YOU FELL FOR MY TRICK! YOU'RE EATING THE **TOASTER** INSTEAD OF THE TOAST!

CRUNCH!



YOU FOOL, YOU! YOU COULDN'T CONTROL YOUR APPETITE, COULD YOU, NERP?

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? YOU TWO ARE NO MORE MY MA AND PA THAN I AM A FIRE-PLUG!



AS THE ALIENS REMOVE THEIR PLASTIC MASKS, CLARK SWITCHES TO HIS **SUPERBOY** IDENTITY...

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO MY MOTHER AND FATHER? TELL ME, YOU FIENDS, OR...

THE PEOPLE OF MY WORLD ARE OBSERVING US AT THIS MOMENT! ATTEMPT TO HARM US, **SUPERBOY**, AND YOU'LL NEVER SEE YOUR PARENTS ALIVE!

WE HAVE GOTTEN RID OF YOUR ROBOTS! DO NOT ATTEMPT TO BUILD NEW ROBOTS! BEHAVE AND YOU WILL SOON JOIN YOUR PARENTS IN OUR WORLD!

WHAT PLANET DO YOU COME FROM AND WHERE IS IT?

OUR PLANET **XELTHU** IS NOT IN YOUR UNIVERSE, BUT IN A MICROSCOPICALLY SMALL SUB-ATOMIC UNIVERSE! ALL MATTER IS COMPOSED OF ATOMS! CORRECT? THERE ARE ATOMS WITHIN ATOMS... LIKE SO!

XELTHU IS A WORLD WITHIN AN ATOM SOMEWHERE ON YOUR WORLD. OUR UNIVERSE, RELATIVELY SPEAKING, APPEARS AS GIGANTIC TO US AS YOUR UNIVERSE APPEARS TO YOU! WE OBSERVE YOUR WORLD THROUGH TELE-LIGHT-REFRACTORS!

WE HAVE BEEN TELEPORTED TO YOUR WORLD AND ARE MASQUERADING AS YOUR PARENTS TO PERFORM AN... ER... MISSION...

WHAT IS YOUR MISSION? IF YOU ARE NOT PLANNING TO STEAL MY WORLD, OR HARM IT IN ANY WAY... PERHAPS I CAN HELP YOU!

NO! WE DON'T TRUST YOU! YOU MAY ONLY **PRETEND** FRIENDLINESS, THEN TRY TO DEFEAT OUR MISSION! IF YOU VALUE YOUR PARENTS' LIVES, DON'T MOVE!

SHORTLY, NERP RETURNS WITH THE PORTABLE TELE-PROJECTOR, MAKES A FINAL ADJUSTMENT, THEN...

WE CAN DELAY NO LONGER. WE WILL SEND YOU TO OUR WORLD, AND AWAIT THE ARRIVAL OF A MASQUERADING **SUPERBOY** LATER!

TELE-RAY HIM **NERP**, NOW!

I...I'M READY! GO AHEAD AND RAY ME! I'M EAGER TO SEE MY MOTHER AND FATHER!

YOU WILL... SOON! JUST ONE FINAL ADJUSTMENT. THERE!

FLASHING BLINDINGLY, THE TELE-RAY SIZZLES AT THE BOY OF STEEL...

FAREWELL, EARTHLING!

BUT... WHAT HAPPENED? SUPERBOY DON'T VANISH! INSTEAD HE HAS GROWN **RIDICULOUSLY FAT!**

GASP! I... DON'T UNDERSTAND IT! ACCORDING TO MY CALCULATIONS, THE KRYPTONITE SHOULD HAVE NULLIFIED HIS STRENGTH... AND HE SHOULD HAVE BEEN TELE-BEAMED TO SUB-ATOMIC XELTHU!

WHAT THEY DON'T REALIZE IS THAT THEY ARE USING **RED** KRYPTONITE! WHILE GREEN KRYPTONITE **CAN KILL ME**, RED KRYPTONITE ALWAYS HAS A STRANGE, UNEXPECTED EFFECT ON ME FOR A FEW HOURS! THIS TIME IT MADE ME TURN VERY FAT! HMM... IT'S A GOOD THING MY SUPER-FLEXIBLE COSTUME CAN STRETCH TO **ANY SIZE!**

CAN'T YOU EVER DO ANYTHING RIGHT, NERP?

I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT I MUST KEEP! I'LL BE BACK! MAYBE YOU'LL HAVE THE PROJECTOR REPAIRED BY THEN!

A STRANGE FIGURE FLIES THROUGH THE SKY,, IS IT AN ELEPHANT? IS IT A HOUSE? NO, IT'S SUPER-FAT **SUPERBOY**!

THERE'S LANA BELOW! HERE'S WHERE I HAVE SOME FUN!

GOSH, HOW DID YOU MANAGE TO GET A DATE WITH **SUPERBOY** TONIGHT, LANA?

OH, JUST LUCKY, I GUESS!

DON'T FORGET ABOUT OUR DATE TONIGHT, LANA!

IT JUST OCCURRED TO ME! I CAN NEVER CHANGE BACK TO CLARK KENT WHILE SUPER-PLUMP!

YOU FORGET IT! I CAN'T STAND FATTYS!

HA, HA! DID YOU SAY LUCKY?

SOON AT A SCULPTOR'S STUDIO

BUT HOW CAN I POSSIBLY SCULPT YOU FOR THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE, WHEN YOU LOOK LIKE A **BALLOON**? I CAN ONLY WORK WITH **LIVE** MODELS! A PHOTO WON'T DO!

CALM DOWN! I HAVE AN IDEA!

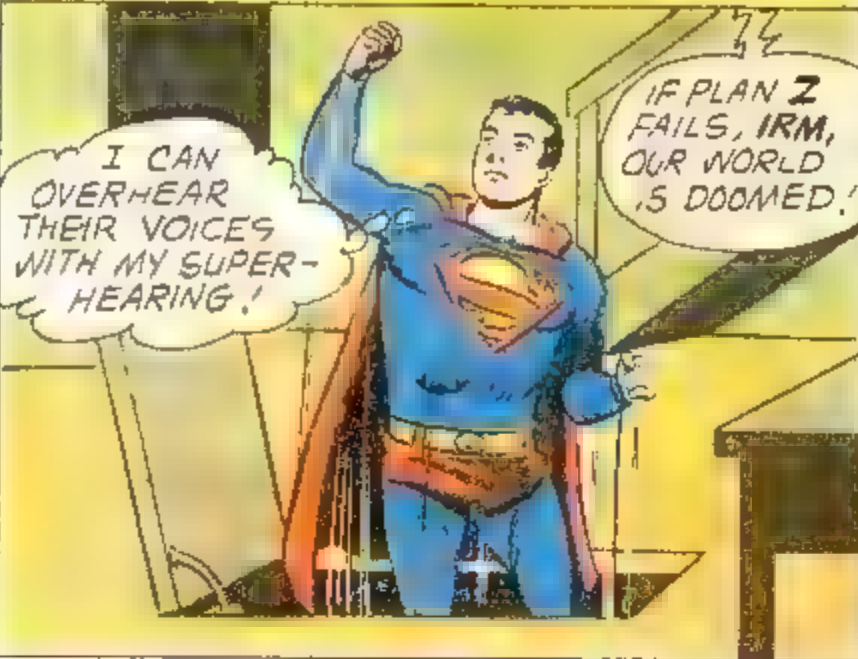
SWIFTLY **SUPERBOY** ALTERS THE SHAPE OF A FULL-LENGTH MIRROR.

THERE... I'VE ALTERED ITS CURVATURE VIA SUPER-FRICTION. NOW IT SHOULD CHANGE THE SHAPE OF MY REFLECTION, LIKE A FUN-HOUSE MIRROR!

MAGNIFICENT! YOUR REFLECTION IN THE MIRROR SHOWS YOU AS YOU WOULD NORMALLY LOOK! YOU'RE PLENTY SMART, KID!

BUT WILL I BE CLEVER ENOUGH TO OUTWIT THE **XELTHUNIANS**?

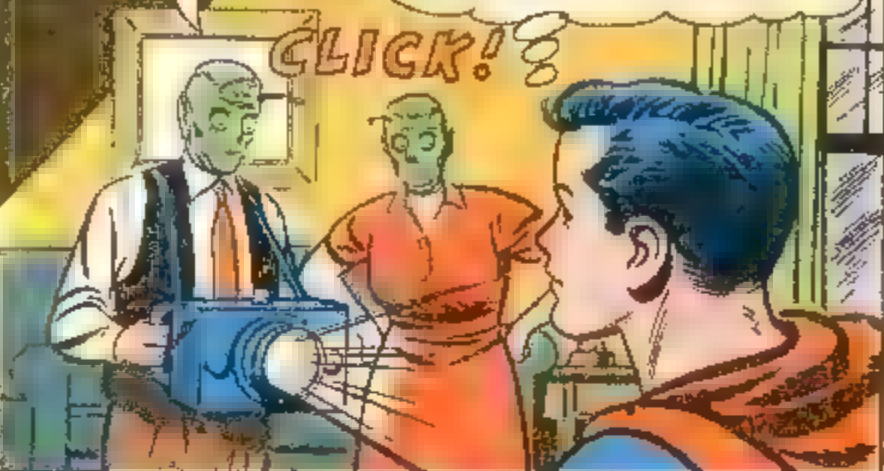
AS THE **RED** KRYPTONITE'S EFFECT WEARS OFF, **SUPERBOY**, RESTORED TO NORMAL, RETURNS TO HIS HOME, ENTERING THROUGH THE SECRET TUNNEL ENTRANCE...



AND AS **SUPERBOY** REJOINS THE ALIENS...

YOU WERE WISE FOR YOUR PARENT'S SAKE, TO RETURN! I AM SURE THE TELE-RAY WILL WORK NOW!

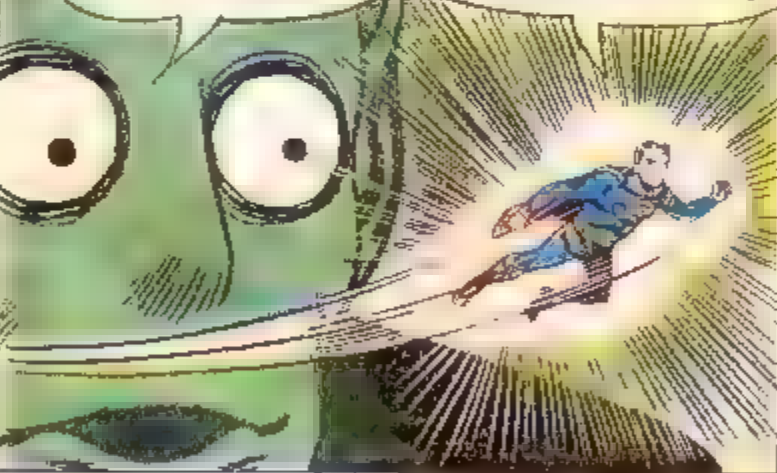
I HOPE THE **RED** KRYPTONITE THAT POWERS THE RAY FOULS THINGS UP AGAIN! I NEED TIME TO LEARN MORE ABOUT THIS MYSTERIOUS PLAN Z...



BUT AGAIN THE **RED** KRYPTONITE CAUSES THE UNEXPECTED...

EEK! THIS TIME THE RAY REDUCED **SUPERBOY** INTO A TINY MITE! **NERP**, YOU IDIOT!!

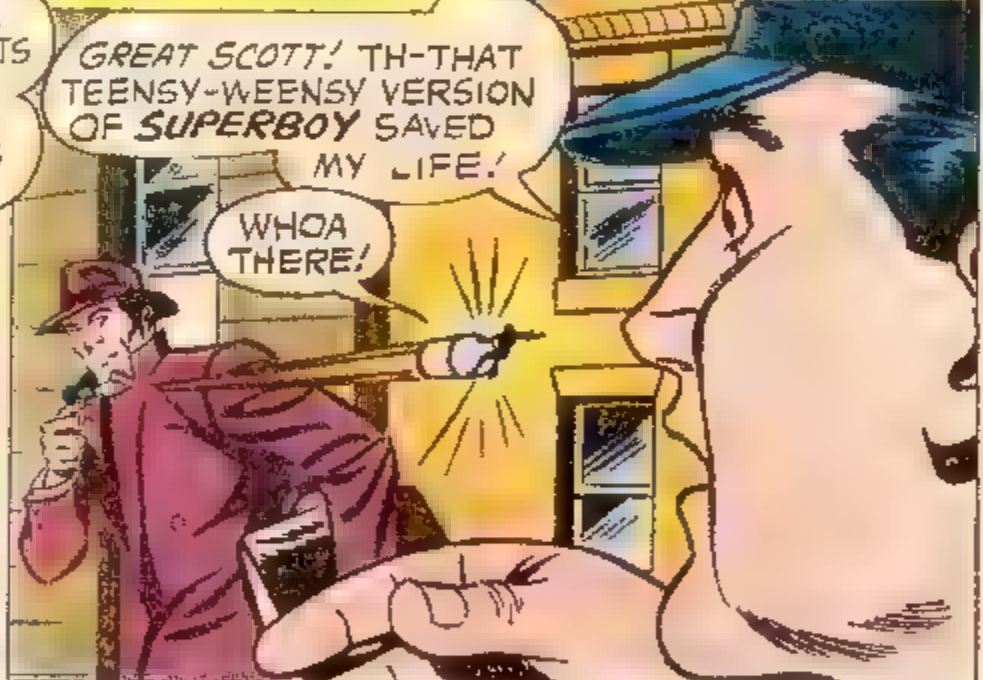
OH, OH! I HEAR THE SOUND OF GUN-SHOTS IN THE VILLAGE. EXCUSE ME WHILE SUPER-MITE FLIES INTO ACTION!



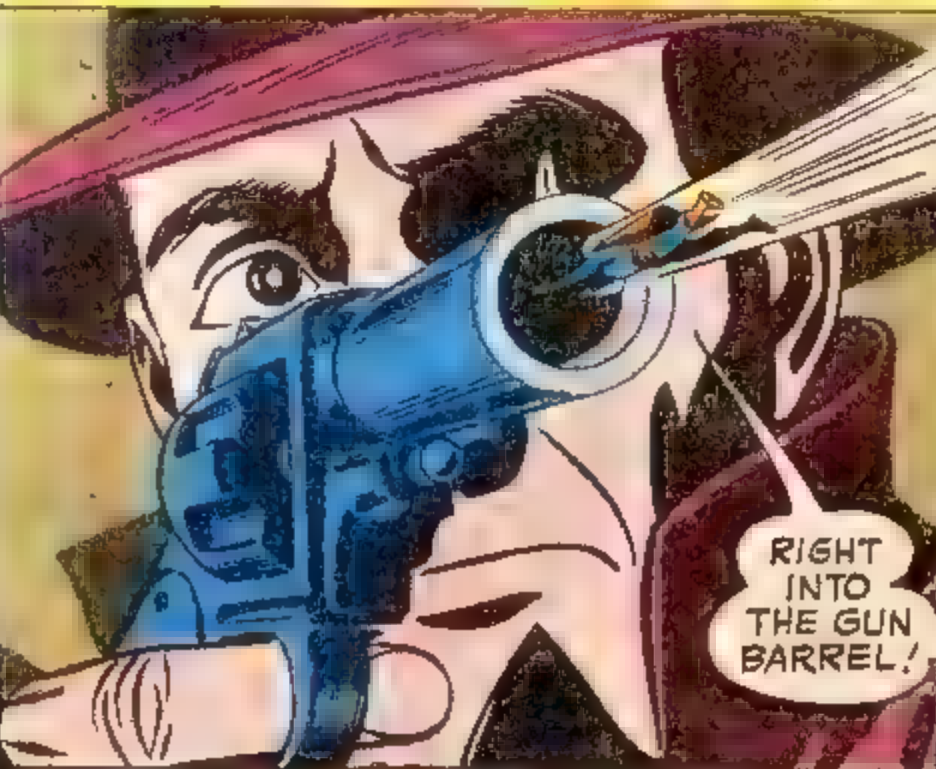
SECONDS LATER, AS A BANK ROBBER FIRES AT A WOUNDED GUARD...

GREAT SCOTT! TH-THAT TEENSY-WEENSY VERSION OF **SUPERBOY** SAVED MY LIFE!

WHOA THERE!

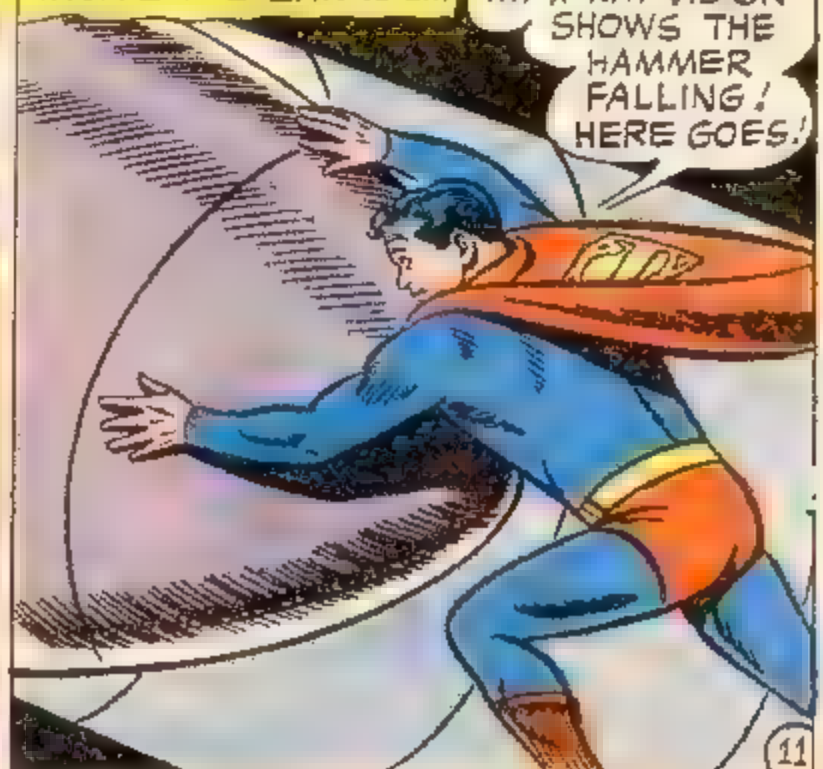


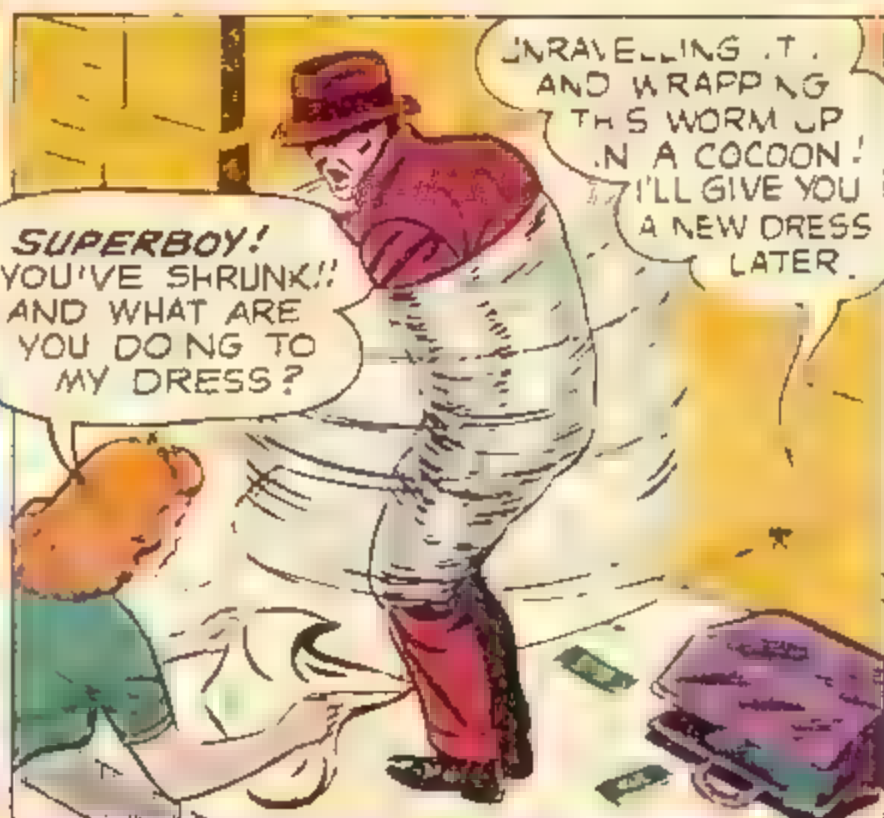
AS THE BANDIT PREPARES TO FIRE AGAIN...



INSIDE THE BARREL...

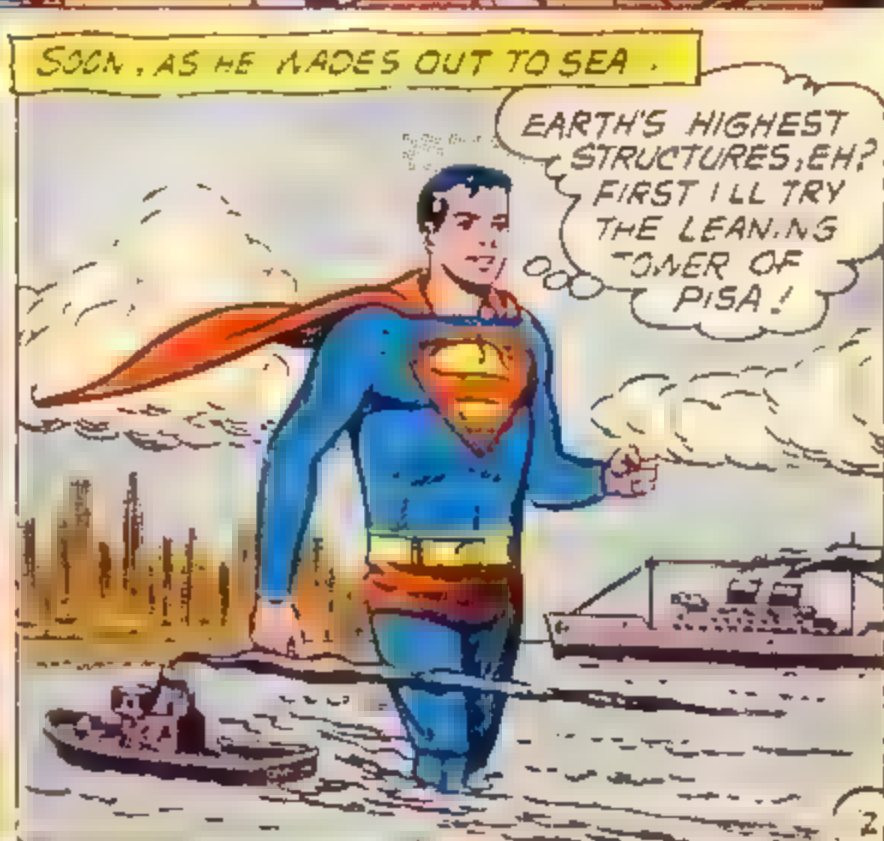
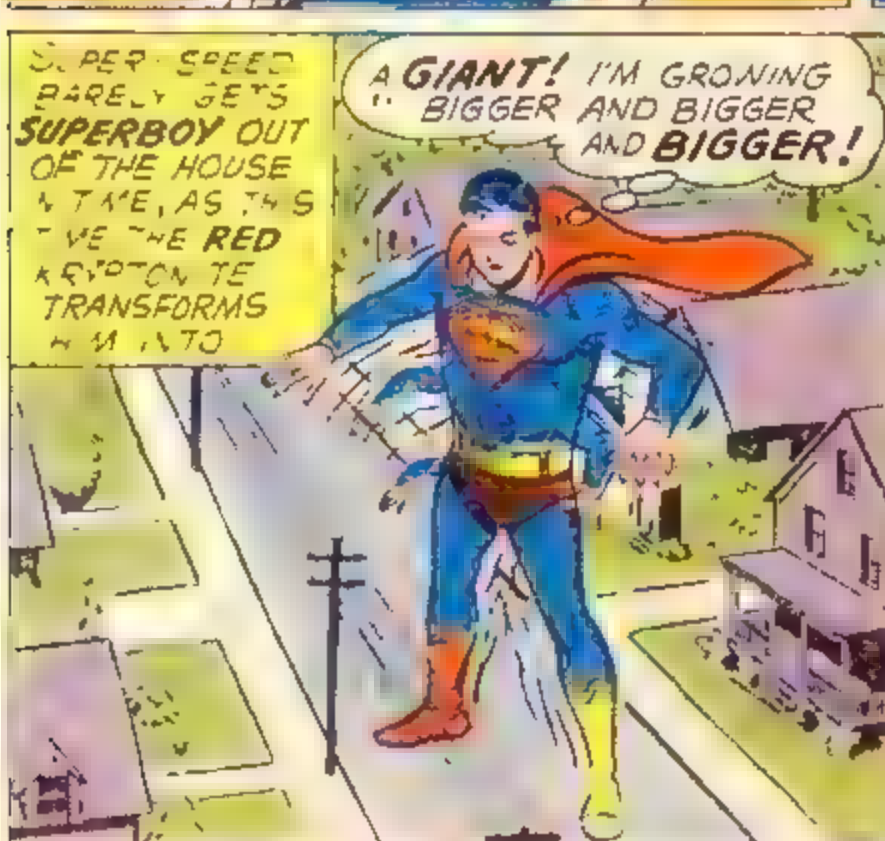
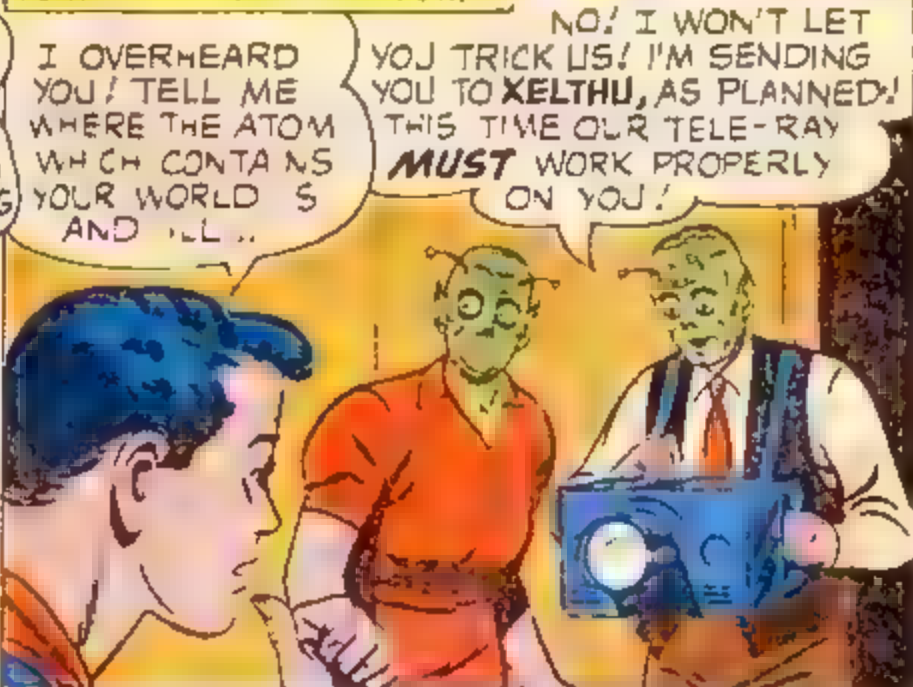
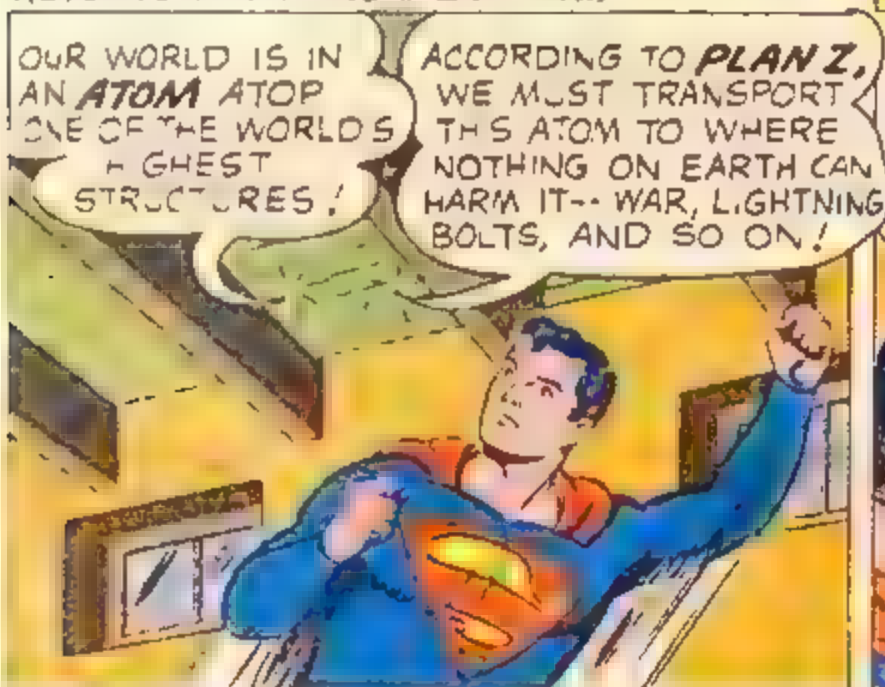
MY X-RAY VIS ON SHOWS THE HAMMER FALLING! HERE GOES!



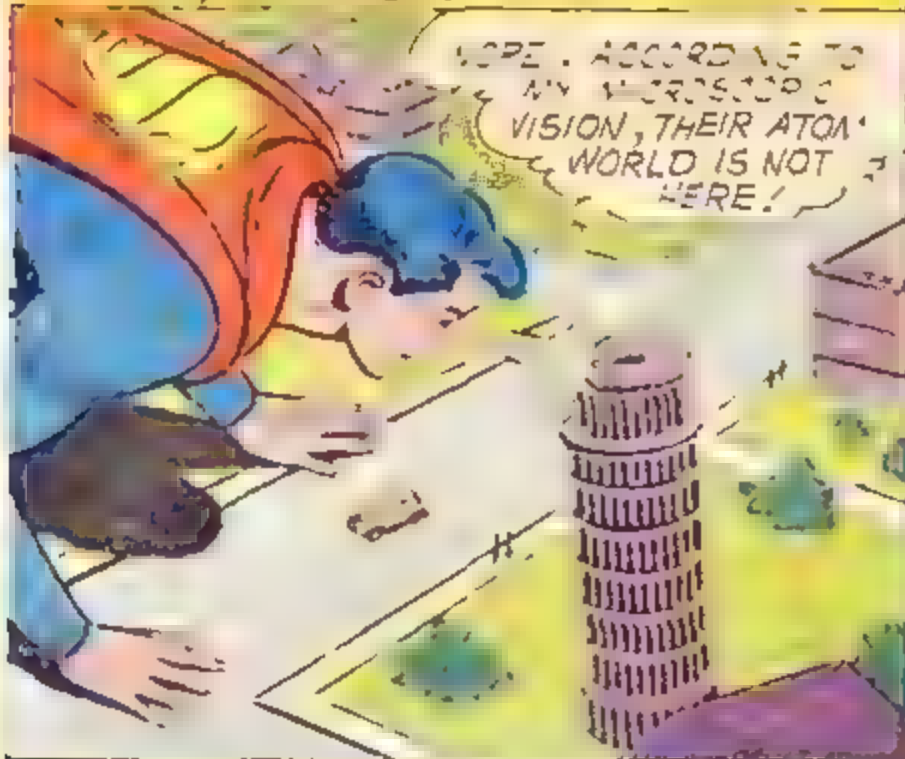


RETURNING TO NORMAL SIZE AGAIN, SUPERBOY RETURNS IN TIME TO OVERHEAR...

ENTERING, SUPERBOY'S FRIENDLY SUGGESTION IS MET WITH HOSTILITY...

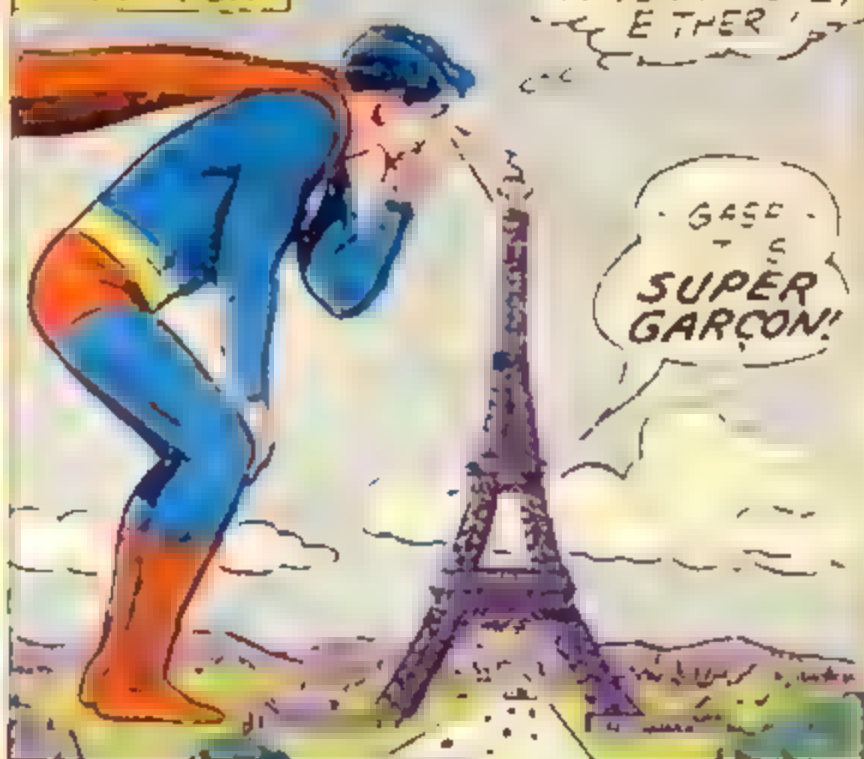


RAPIDLY, SUPERBOY FLEES TO ITALY...



HOPE. ACCORDING TO MY MICROSCOPIC VISION, THEIR ATOM WORLD IS NOT HERE!

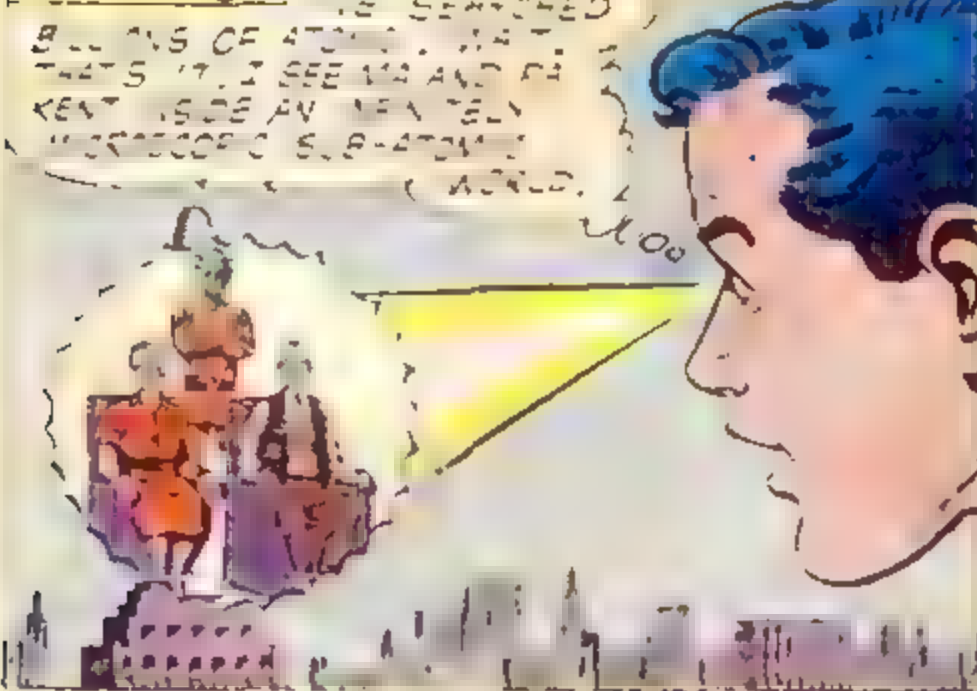
THEN PARIS...



IT ISN'T HERE, EITHER!

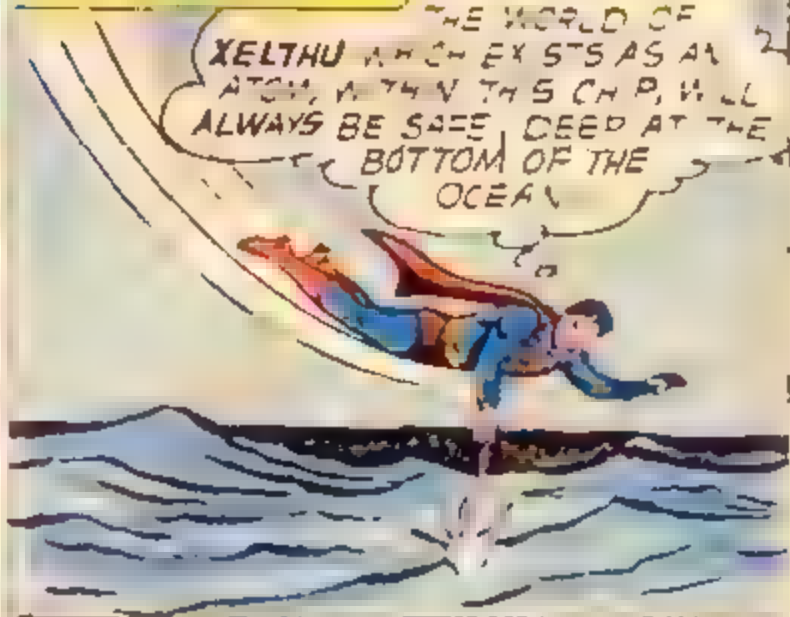
GASP! SUPER GARCON!

AND HE FLEES TO NEW YORK TO THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING...



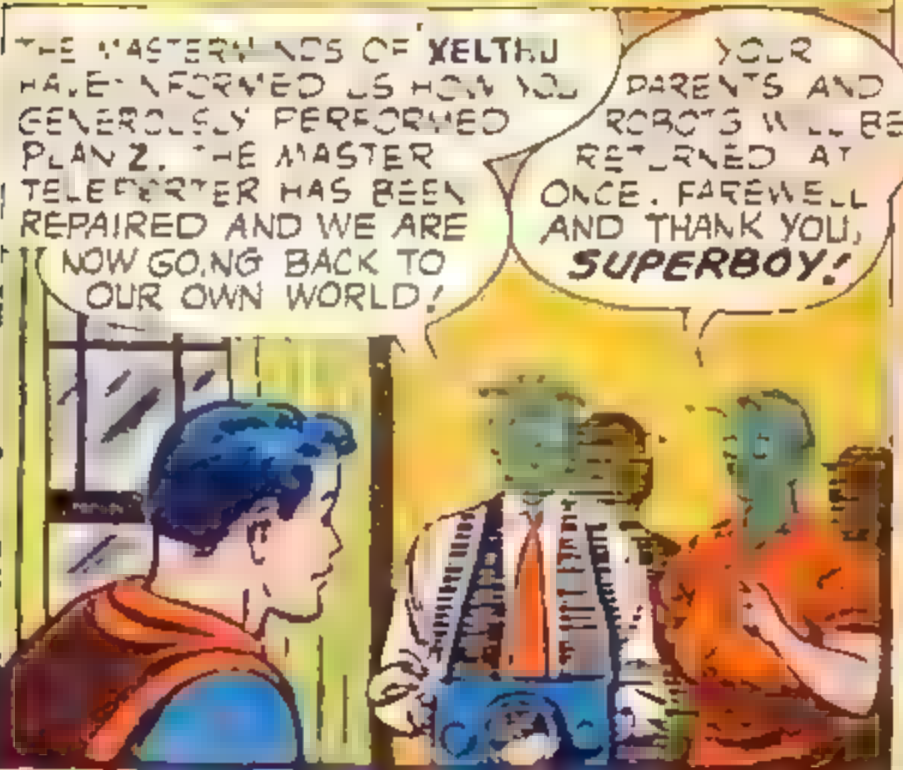
THE SEARCHED BILLIONS OF ATOMS THAT'S IT. I SEE MA AND PA KENT. I SEE AN ATOM TELESCOPIC SUB-ATOM WORLD.

PLIPPING A TINY PIECE OF STONE OFF THE BUILDING'S TOP, SUPERBOY REVERTS TO NORMAL HEIGHT AND DROPS THE CHIP FAR OUT TO SEA...



THE WORLD OF XELTHU WHICH EXISTS AS AN ATOM, WITH THIS CHIP, WILL ALWAYS BE SAFE, DEEP AT THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN.

AND AS SUPERBOY FLEES TO THE KENT HOME...



THE MASTERS OF XELTHU HAVE INFORMED US HOW YOU GENEROUSLY PERFORMED PLAN 2. THE MASTER TELEPORTER HAS BEEN REPAIRED AND WE ARE NOW GOING BACK TO OUR OWN WORLD!

YOUR PARENTS AND ROBOTS WILL BE RETURNED AT ONCE. FAREWELL AND THANK YOU, SUPERBOY!

A SHORT TIME LATER, MA AND PA KENT MATERIALIZE ON EARTH AGAIN...



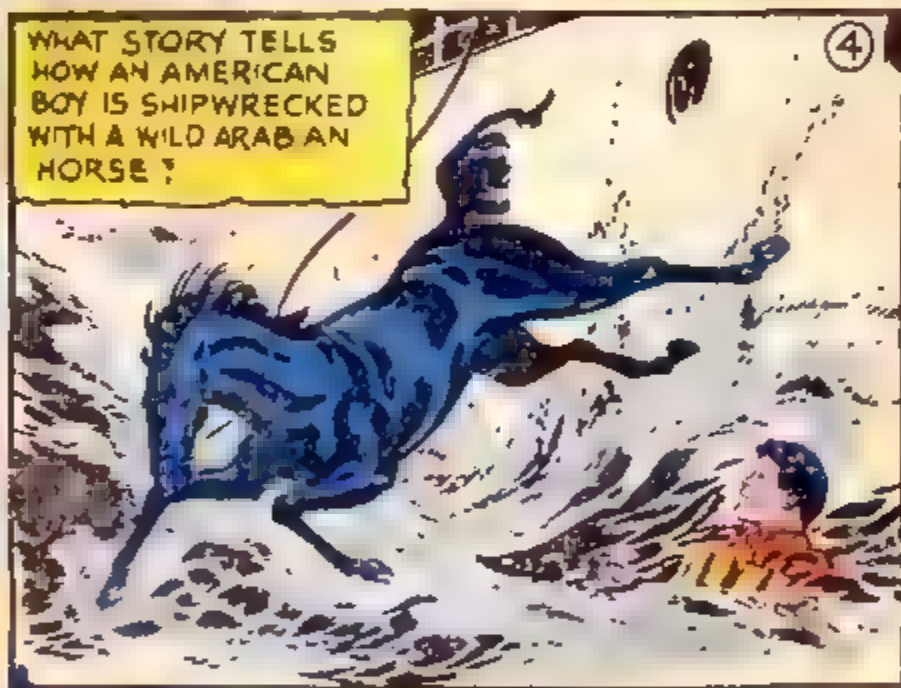
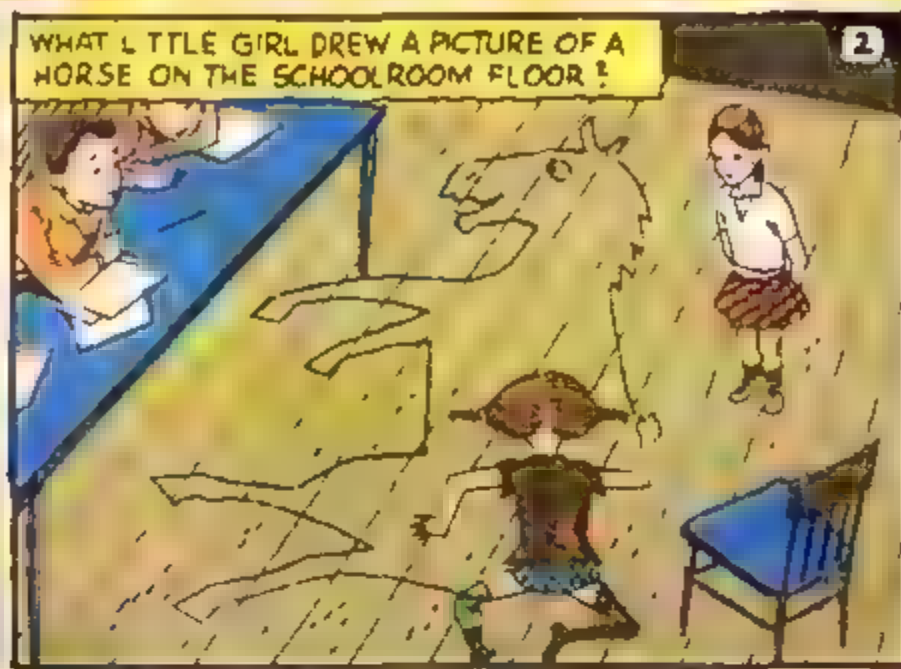
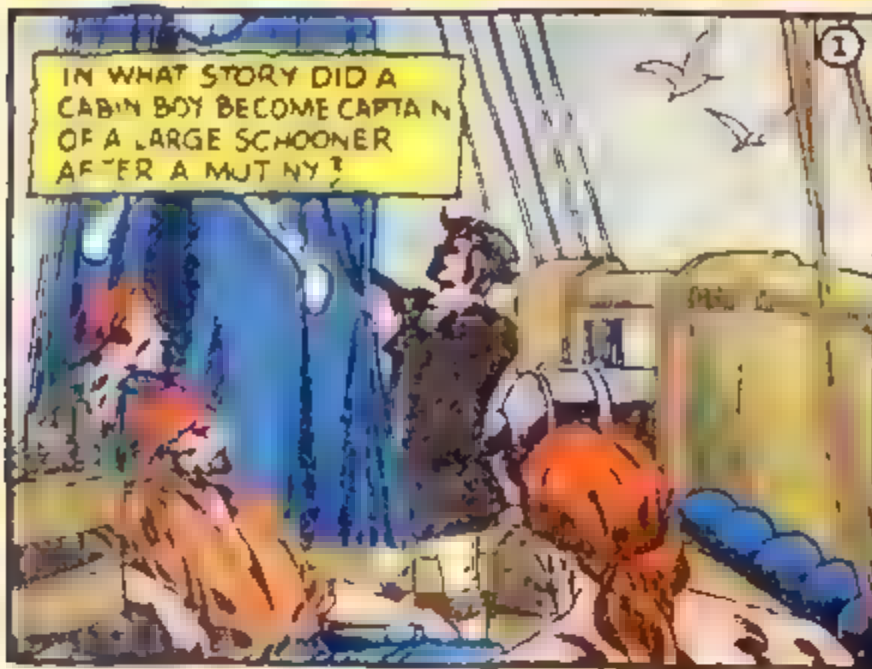
THANK GOODNESS YOU GOT THOSE ALIENS TO RETURN US, SON!

IT'D SAVE A THOUSAND WORLDS TO GET MY MOM AND DAD SAFELY HOME.

THE END

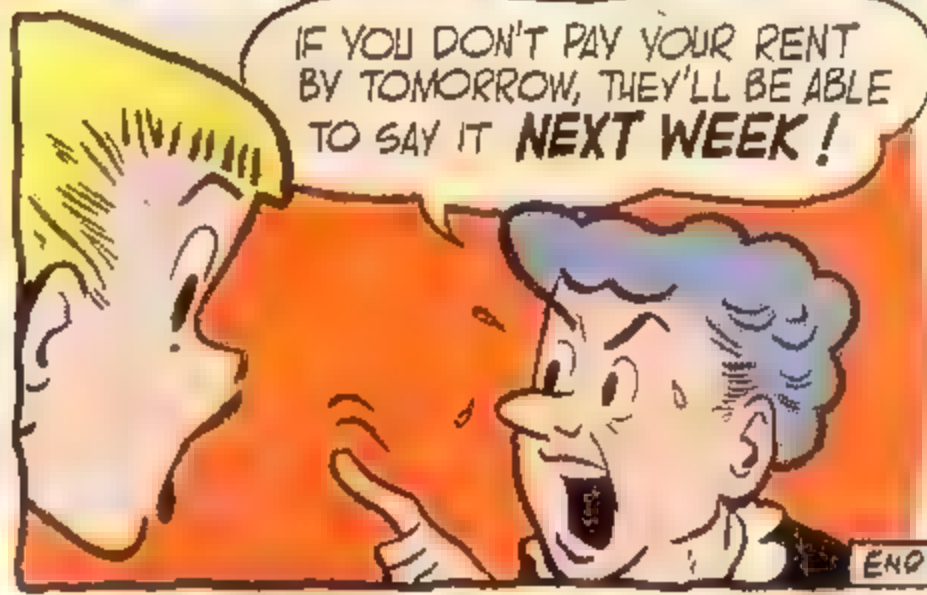
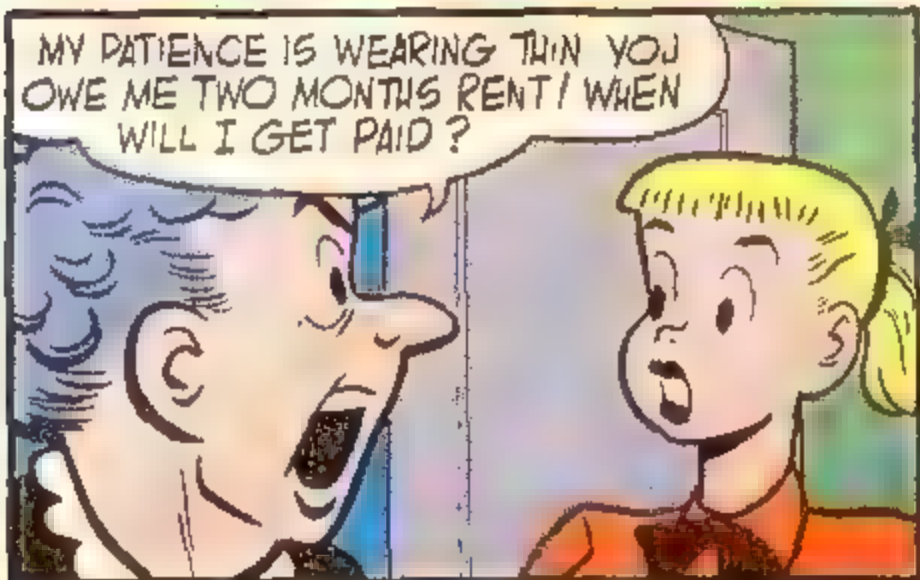
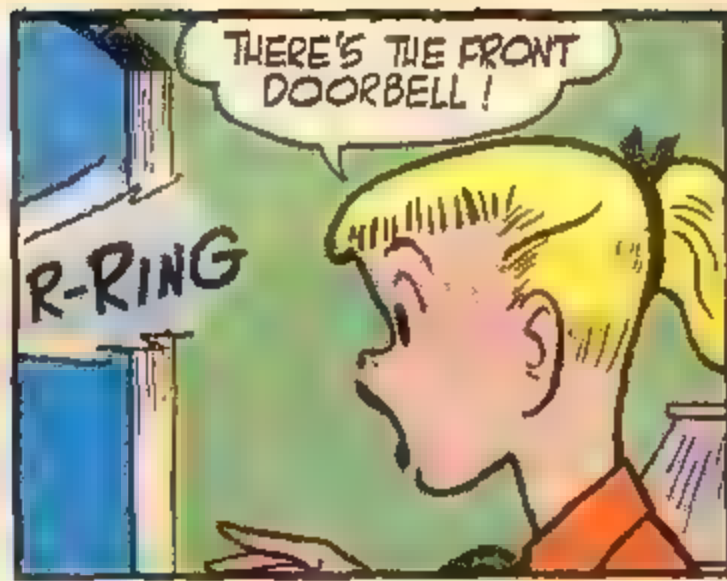
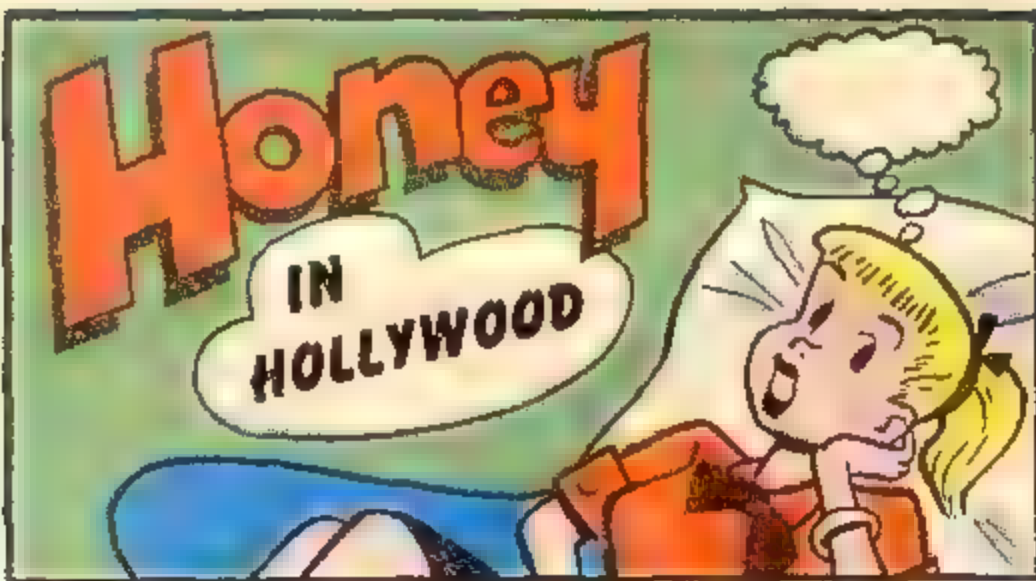
BUZZY'S "FAMOUS BOOKS" Quiz

(ANSWERS IN LAST PANEL)



THE ANSWERS...
READ UPSIDE DOWN

1. "TREASURE ISLAND"
by ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON
2. PIPPI & "PIPP LONGSTOCKING"
by ASTRID LINDGREN
3. "THE ADVENTURES OF TOM SAWYER"
by MARK TWAIN
4. "THE BLACK STALLION"
by WALTER FARLEY
5. "JO MARCH & "LITTLE WOMEN"
by LOUISA MAY ALCOTT



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LOIS LANE becomes a menace to SUPERMAN when fate transforms her into...

"The KRYPTONITE GIRL!"

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SUPERMAN
ON SALE FEB. 4th
APRIL

3 Great Stories!

1. The **SUPER-CLOWN** of METROPOLIS!
2. "The **MAN WHO MARRIED LOIS LANE!**"
3. "The **Secret of KRYPTONITE!**"

SUPER-ATTRACTIONS!

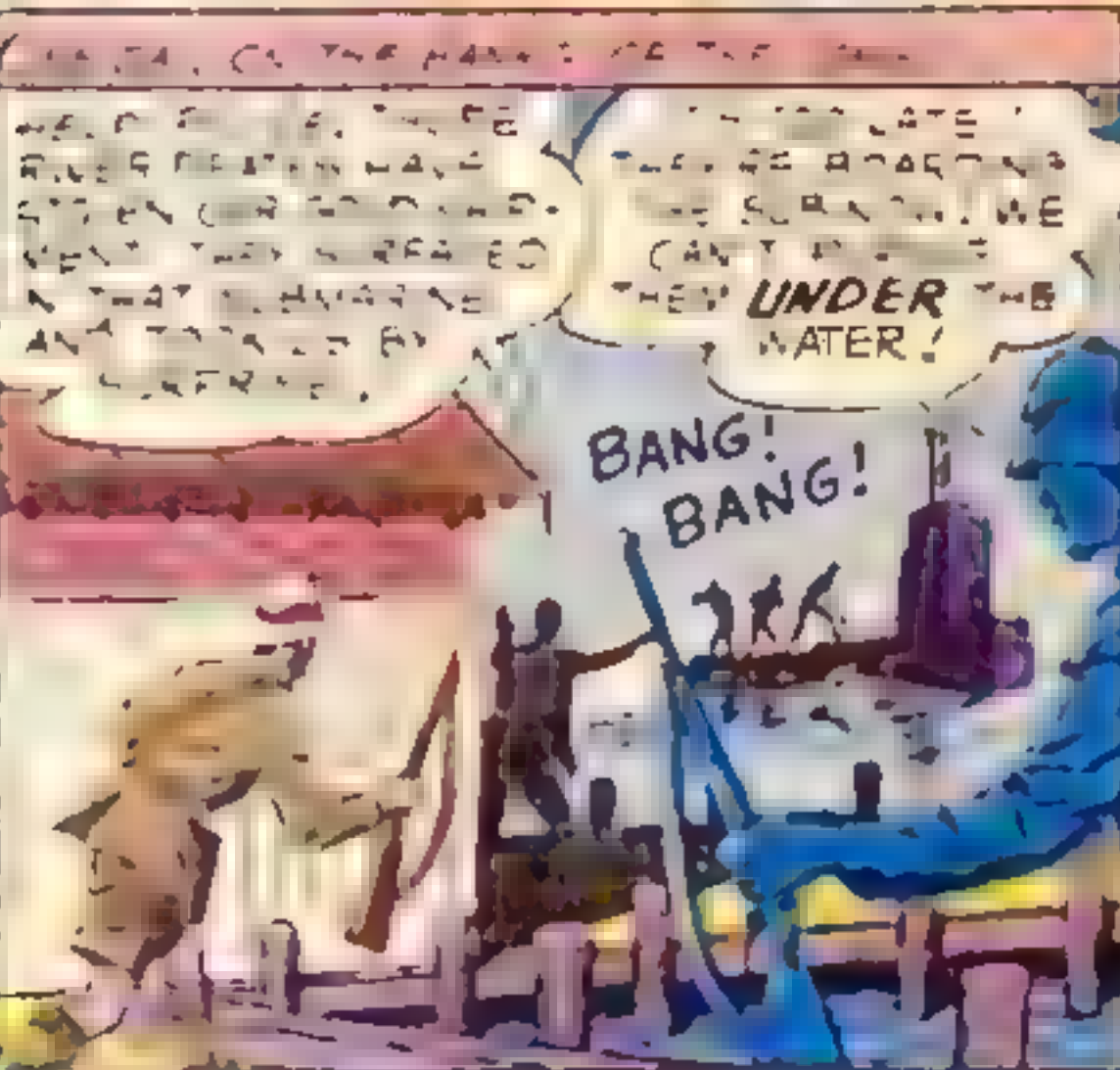
CONGORILLA

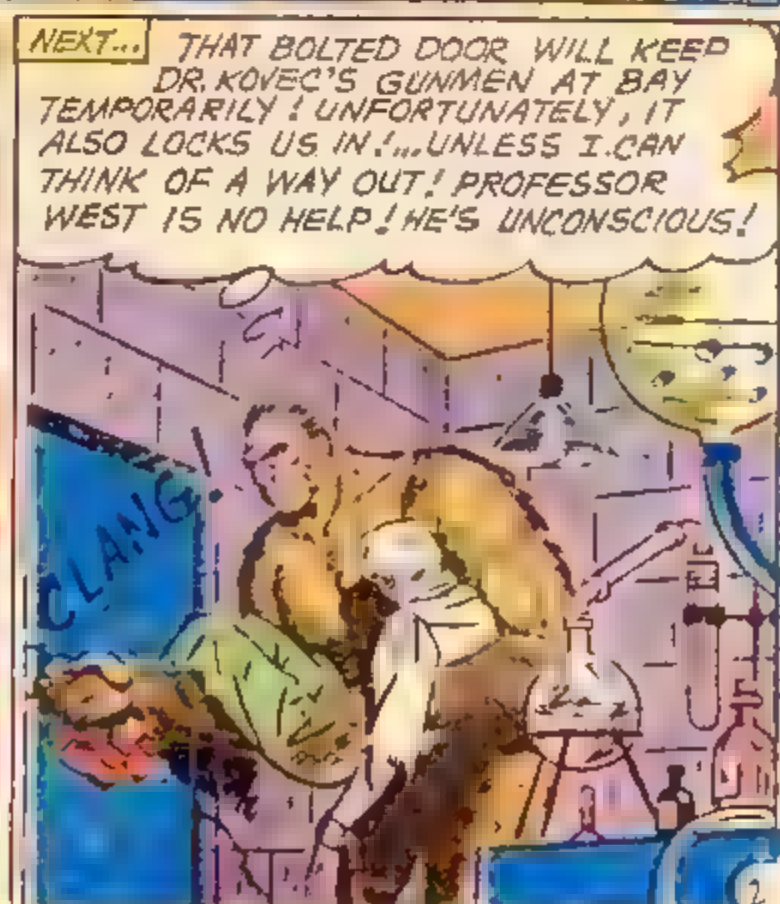
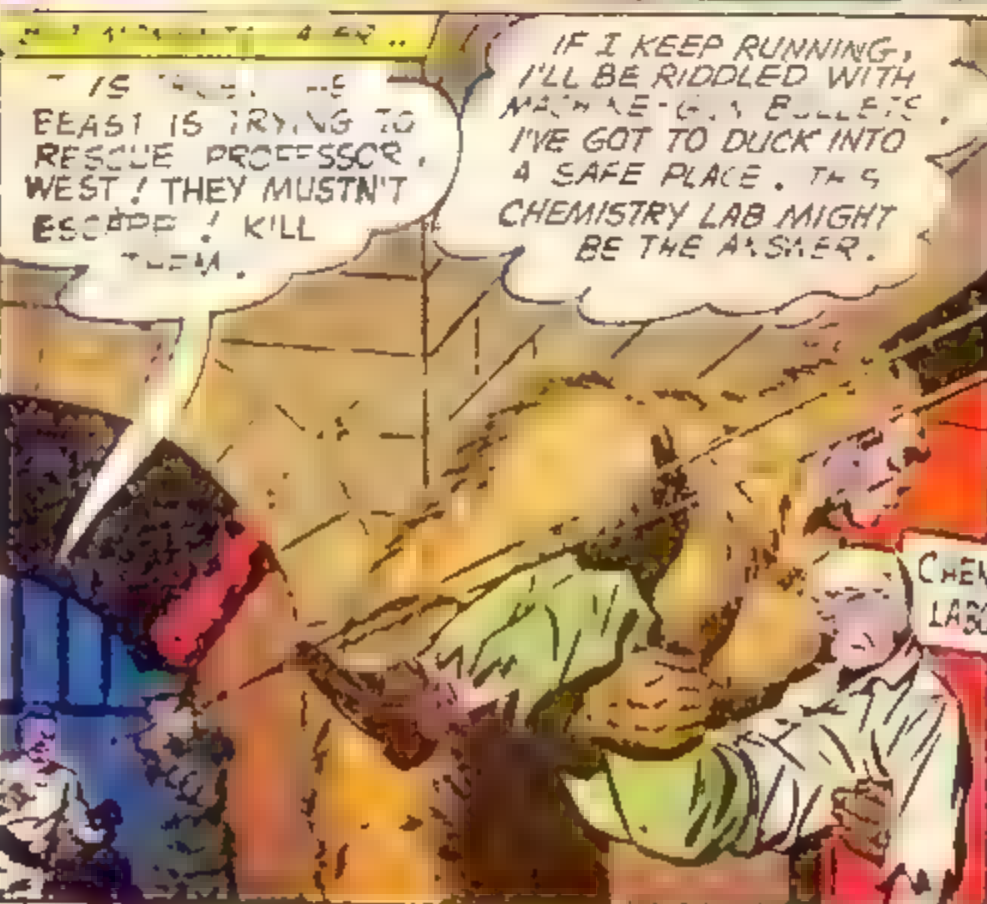
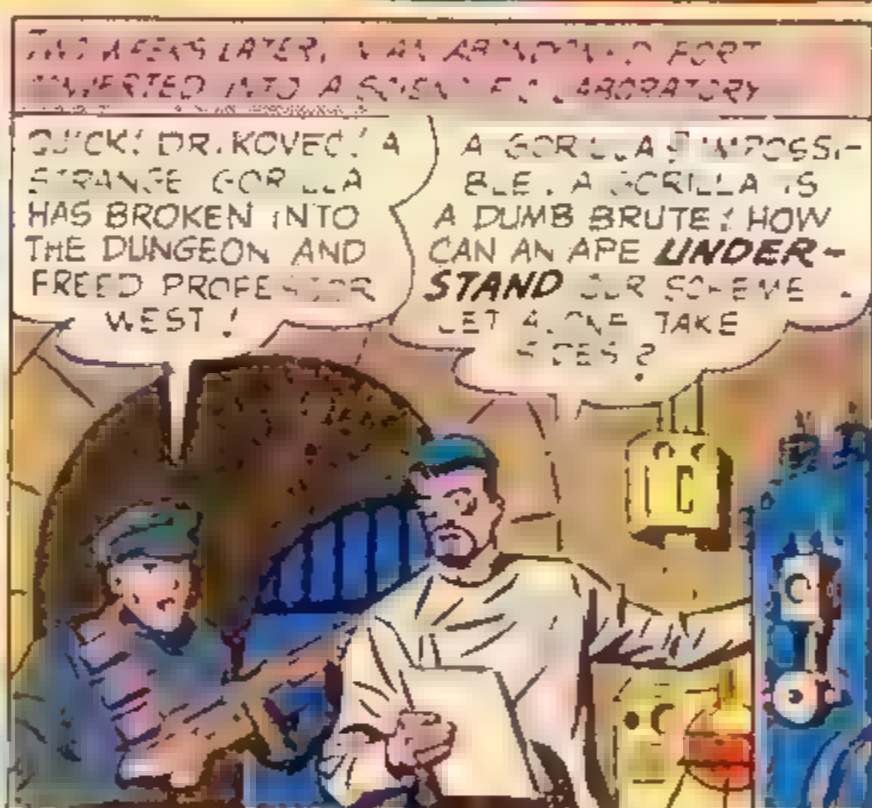
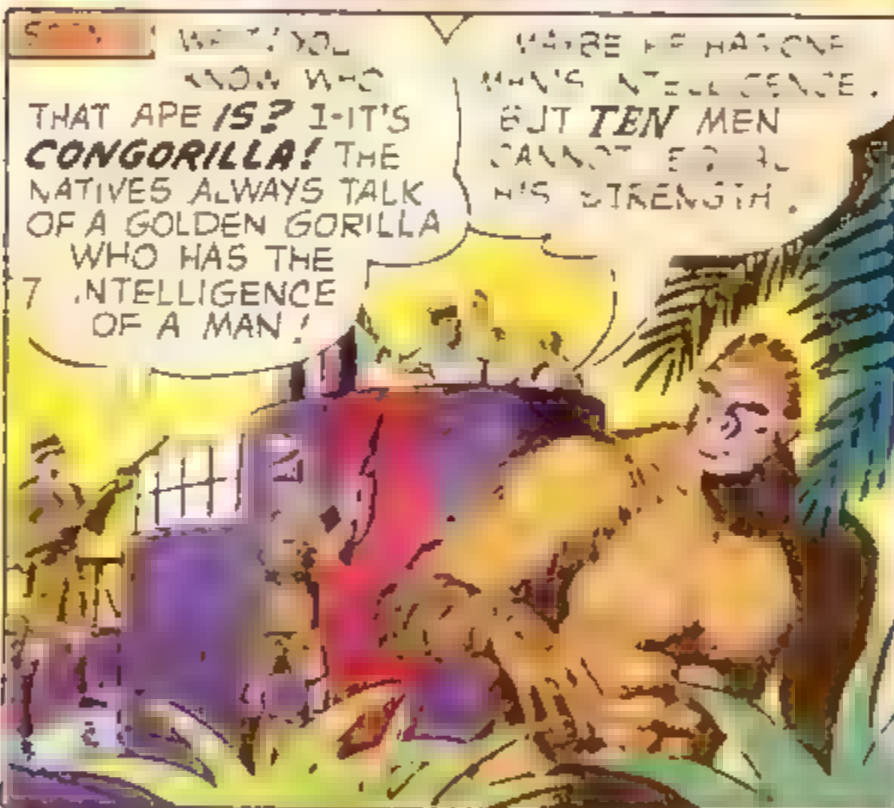
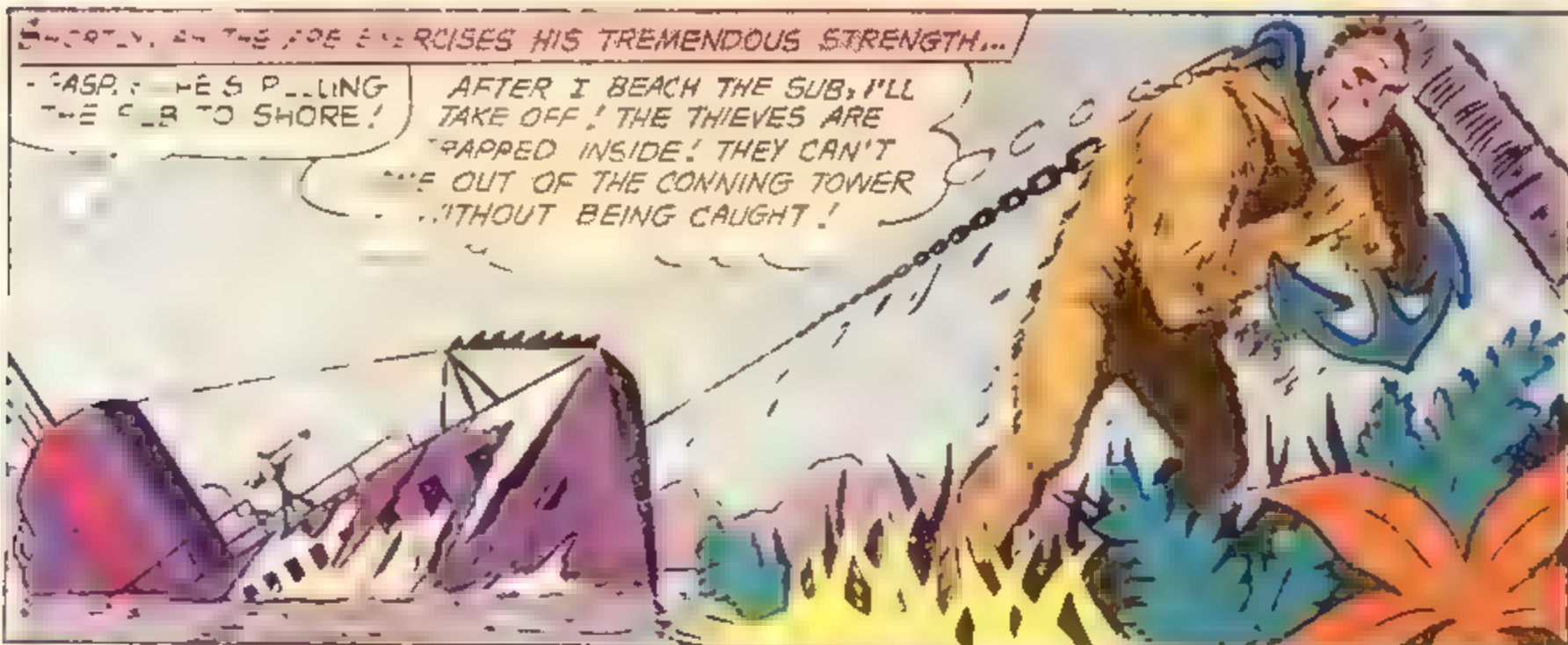
OF ALL THE WONDERS OF THE CONGO JUNGLE, NO PHENOMENON IS MORE FEARFUL THAN THE AMAZING MAN-APE, CONGORILLA! HIS DARING

INTELLIGENCE COMBINE INTO A HUGE FIGHTING MACHINE THAT LEAVES BOTH HIS FRIENDS AND FOES LIMP WITH AWE! BUT HOW IS IT POSSIBLE FOR A GIANT GORILLA TO THINK LIKE A HUMAN

"GASP! SOMETHING'S PICKED UP OUR JEEP... IT MUST BE CONGORILLA!"

The
NINTH
WONDER!



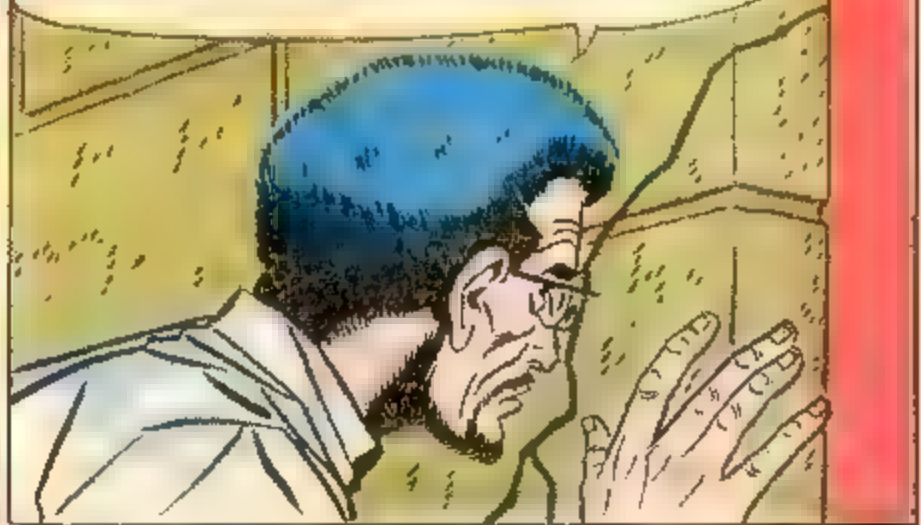


THAT APE AIN'T SO SMART, AFTER ALL! HE TRAPPED HIMSELF! THERE'S NO OTHER EXIT FROM THE LAB... AND THE STONE WALL IS A FOOT THICK!

GOOD! WEST MUSTN'T ESCAPE ALIVE! HIS EXPERIMENTS HELP THE WESTERN DEMOCRACIES! THAT'S WHY WE CAPTURED THIS PLACE...



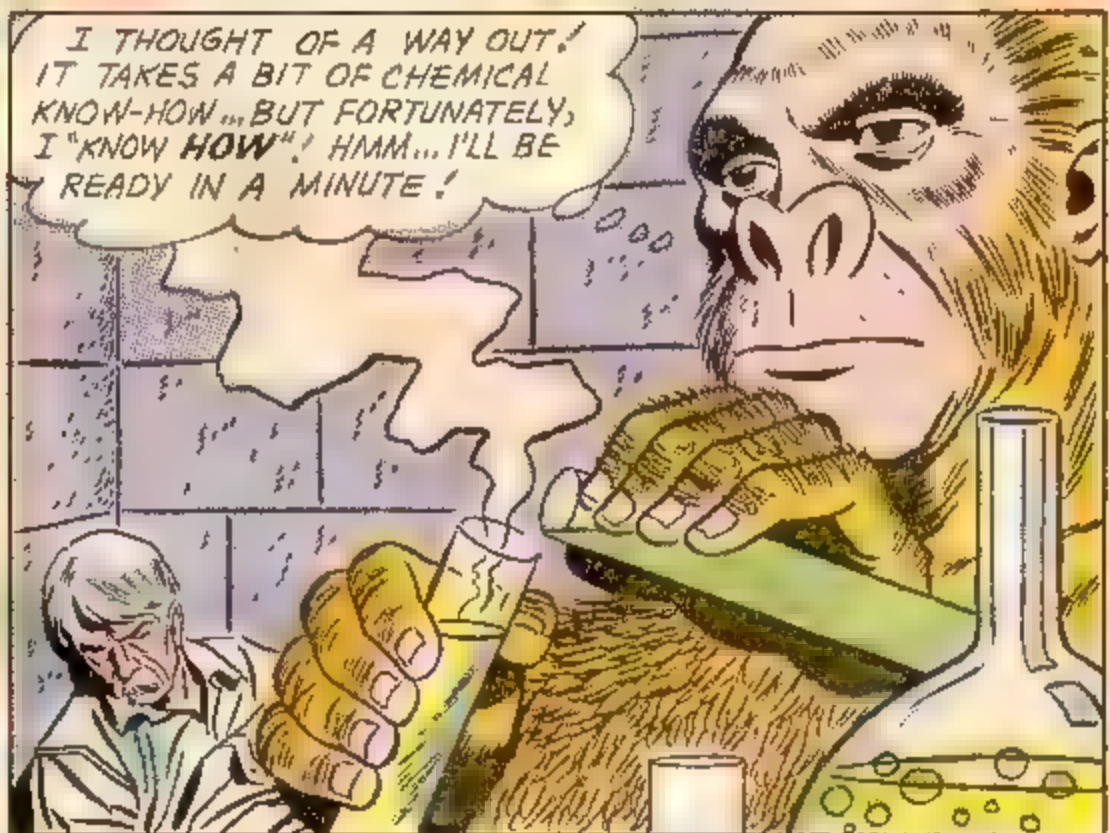
"...TO SEIZE PROFESSOR WEST'S SECRET ATOMIC DATA! BUT HIS DISCOVERIES ARE ALL IN HIS **HEAD** AND HE'D REVEAL NOTHING! WE WERE BREAKING DOWN HIS RESISTANCE WHEN THAT APE ARRIVED! *HMM...* I CAN PEEP INSIDE THROUGH THIS CRACK IN THE WALL!



! GASP! F... I-I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! I'M **SEEING** THINGS! THAT GORILLA... H-HE'S **HANDLING** THE CHEMICALS! HE'S **PREPARING** SOMETHING!

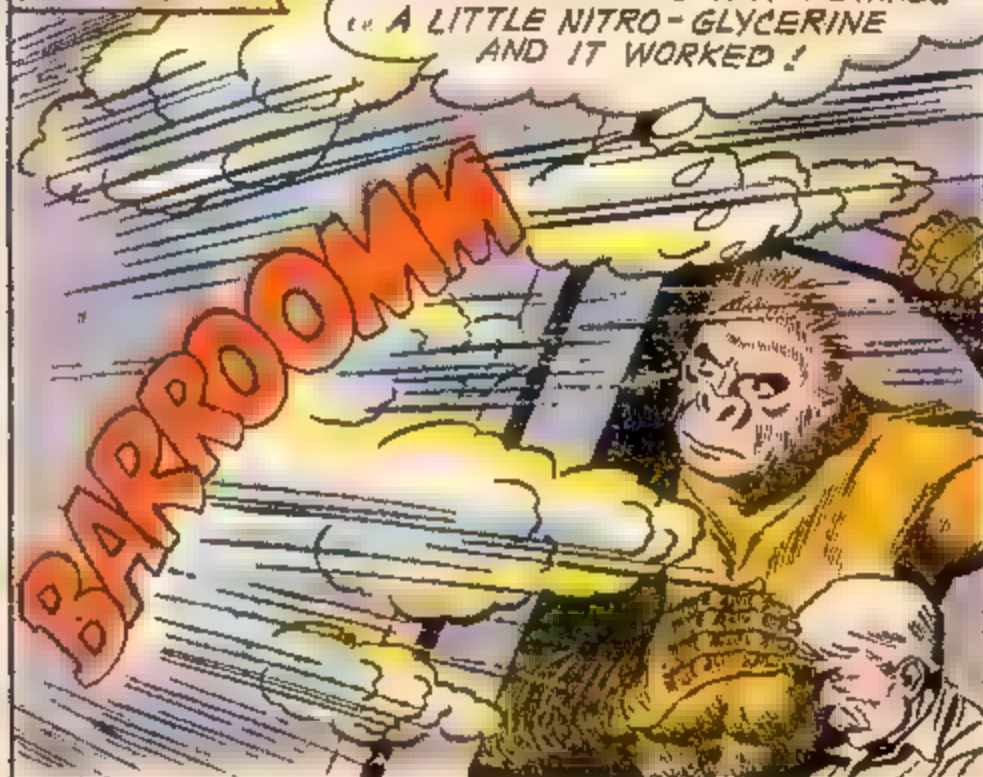


I THOUGHT OF A WAY OUT! IT TAKES A BIT OF CHEMICAL KNOW-HOW... BUT FORTUNATELY, I "KNOW HOW"! *HMM...* I'LL BE READY IN A MINUTE!



PRESENTLY...

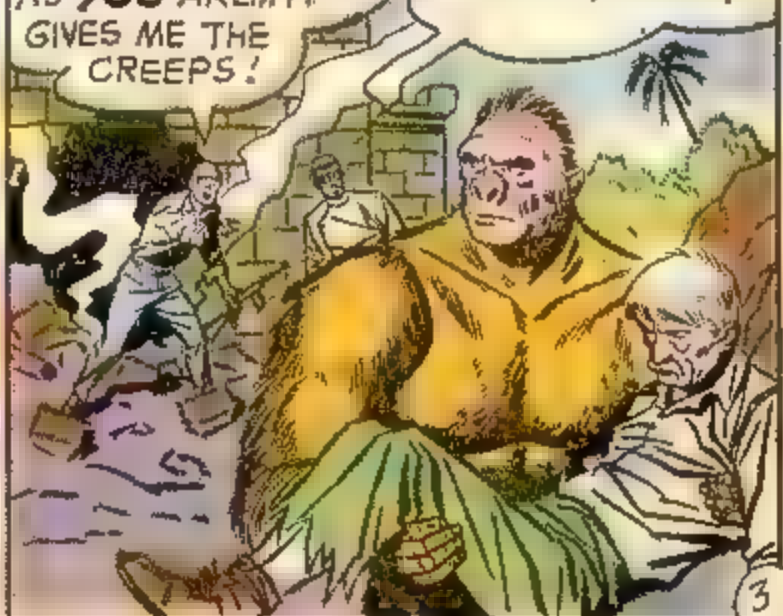
THERE GOES THE WALL! I MADE A LITTLE NITRO-GLYCERINE AND IT WORKED!



SOON AFTER...

L-LET'S GET OUTTA HERE, KOVEC! THAT APE'S AS INTELLIGENT AS **YOU** ARE... IT GIVES ME THE CREEPS!

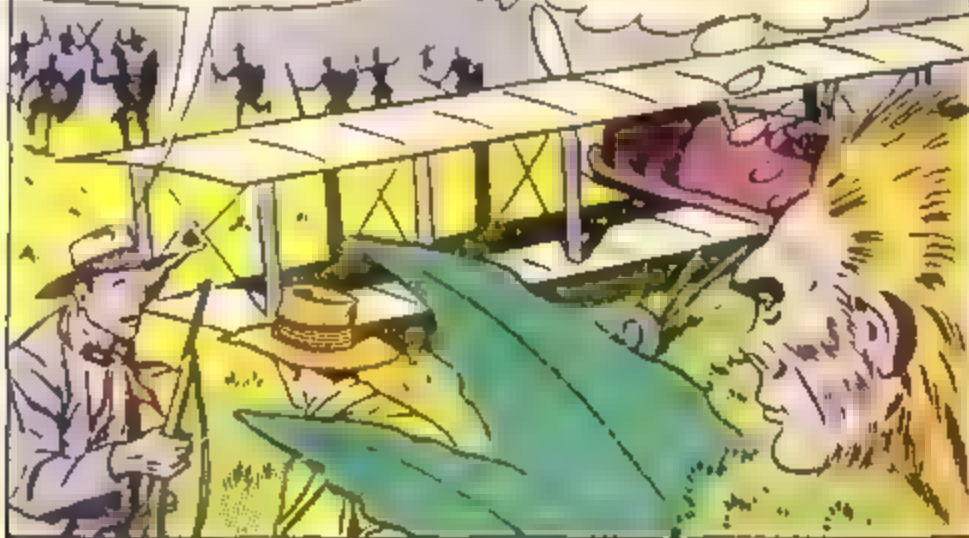
YOU'RE R GHT! WE'D BETTER ESCAPE BEFORE HE GOES AFTER **US!**... *GULP!*



DAYS LATER, ELSEWHERE...

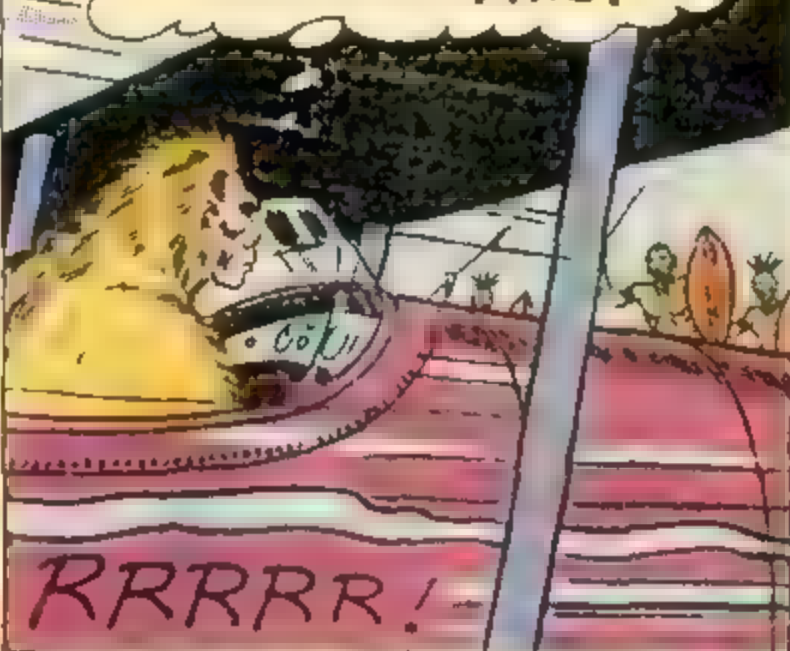
ED, LOOK! THE **WAMBUS!** SOMEBODY MUST'VE INCTED THEM TO ATTACK US! WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO FIGHT THEM OFF!

HMM.. MAU MAU AGITATORS MUST'VE STIRRED UP THE OTHERWISE PEACEFUL **WAMBU** TRIBESMEN!



ABRUPTLY...

THE MAU MAUS ALWAYS SEEK TO MAKE TROUBLE BETWEEN THE NATIVES AND THE PLANTATION OWNERS! BUT THIS TIME THEY'RE GOING TO **FAIL!**



SOON... GASP! G-GOOD HEAVENS! LOOK WHO'S AT THE CONTROLS OF OUR INSECT-SPRAYING PLANE! IT'S THAT LEGENDARY APE, **CONGORILLA!** HE'S ROUTING THE NATIVES WITH THE **SPRAYER!**

AMAZING! THE BEAST NOT ONLY HAS EXTRAORDINARY INTELLIGENCE AND STRENGTH! HE **USES** HIS POWERS TO HELP PEOPLE IN DISTRESS! THANK GOODNESS HE'S NO LEGEND... BUT A **FACT!**

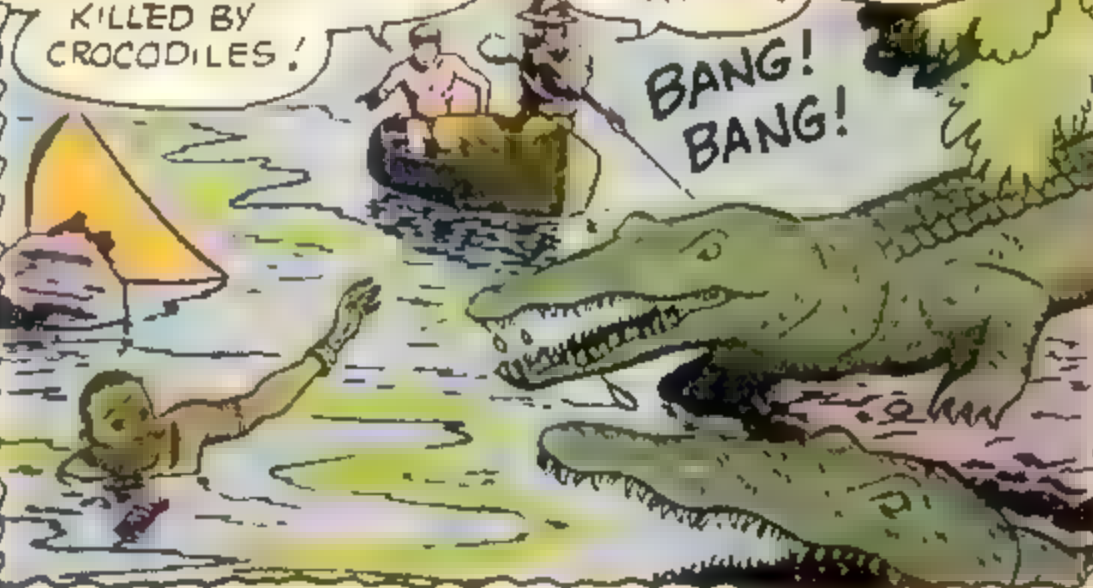


YES. **CONGORILLA** IS THE WONDER OF THE CONGO! BUT HOW DID HE GET THAT WAY? WELL, IT ALL BEGAN ONE DAY AS THE FAMED HUNTER CONGO BILL, AND HIS YOUNG PAL, JANU, WERE PADDLING UP THE CONGO RIVER...

CONGO BILL! LOOK! CANOE HIT ROCK! OLD MAN FALL IN WATER! HE BE KILLED BY CROCODILES!

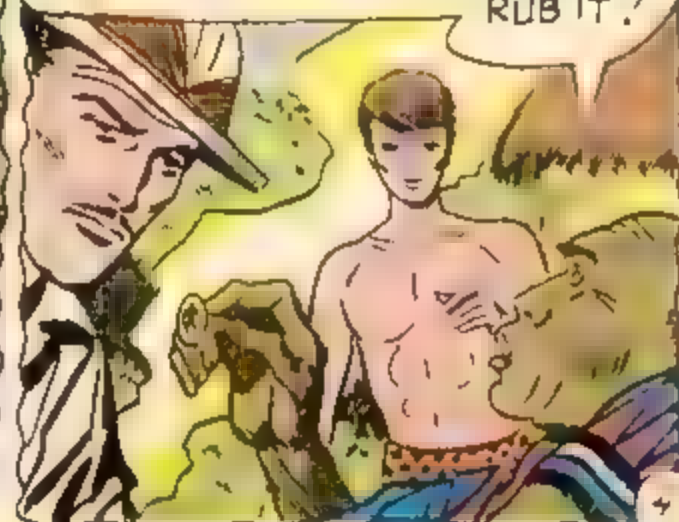
TRY TO KEEP THE CANOE STEADY, JANU! I'LL PICK OFF EVERY CROC THAT GOES FOR HIM!

BANG! BANG!



CONGO BILL RESCUED THE OLD MAN, WHO TURNED OUT TO BE A WITCH DOCTOR, BUT THE AGED MEDICINE MAN HAD CAUGHT A DEADLY FEVER...

...I SHALL SOON DIE, CONGO BILL! BUT IN GRATITUDE, TAKE THIS MAGIC RING! WHEN IN DANGER, RUB IT!





THE RING'S MAGIC WILL CAUSE YOUR BRAIN TO ENTER THE BODY OF A HUGE GOLDEN GORILLA...AND **HIS** MIND WILL POSSESS YOUR HUMAN BODY! YOU WILL BE ABLE TO CONTROL THE APE'S BODY WITH YOUR HUMAN INTELLIGENCE!



ONCE YOU RESCUE **CONGORILLA**, HOWEVER, YOU CAN CHANGE BACK TO YOUR HUMAN FORM AN **HOURLY** LATER BY RUBBING ANOTHER MAGIC RING YOU WILL FIND ON THE **GORILLA'S** FINGER!



DAYS LATER, AFTER THE OLD WITCH DOCTOR HAD DIED...

LOOK, CONGO BILL! THE IVORY-HUNTERS YOU WARNED TO LEAVE THE HERDS ALONE! THEY HAVE RETURNED TO SLAUGHTER THE ELEPHANTS!

TO GIVE THEM ONE GOOD SCARE!



...A GOLDEN GORILLA WITH HIS BABY SON! MAYBE HE...

YES! HE MIGHT BE THE GOLDEN GORILLA THE WITCH DOCTOR WAS TALKING ABOUT! WE'LL SOON FIND OUT WHETHER THIS REALLY IS A MAGIC RING! I'LL RUB IT NOW!

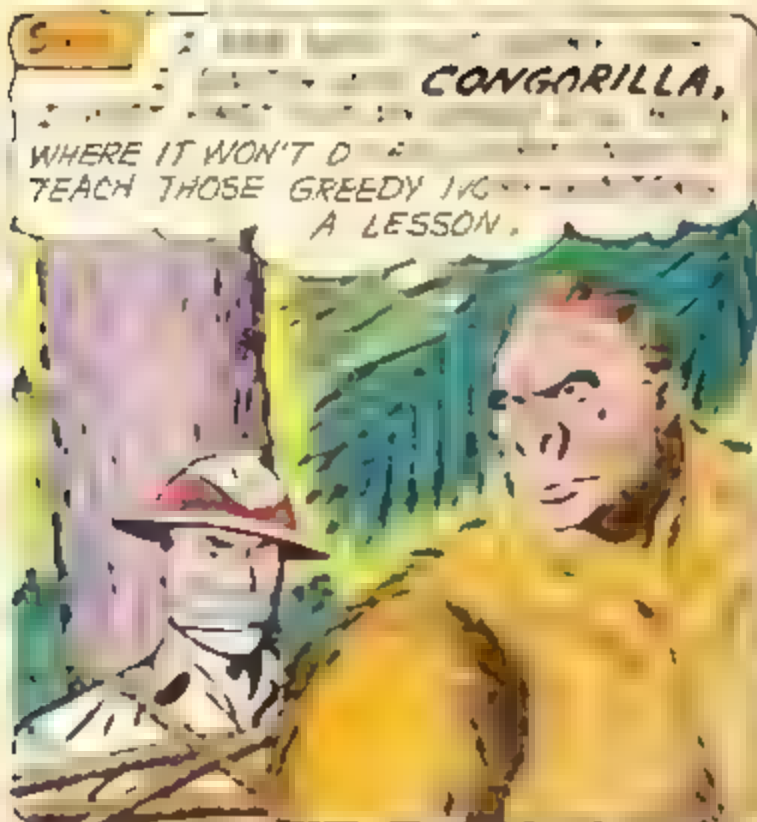


...I-IT'S WORKING! SOMETHING'S HAPPENING TO ME... AS IF I WERE WHIRLING THROUGH SPACE!



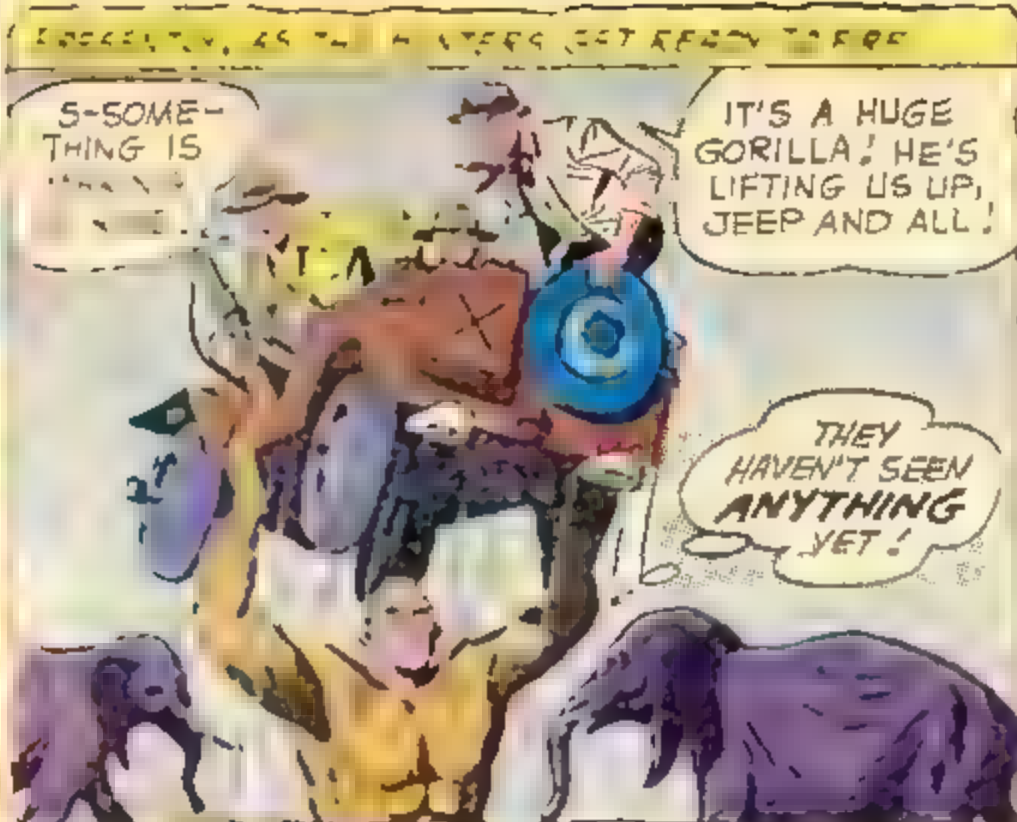
THEN... MY MIND HAS TAKEN OVER THE GORILLA'S BODY! BUT MY **HUMAN** BODY IS GOING BERSERK! THE GORILLA'S MIND IS FURIOUS WITH JANU FOR PICKING UP HIS BABY SON! HMM... I'D BETTER TIE HIM UP!





CONGORILLA,

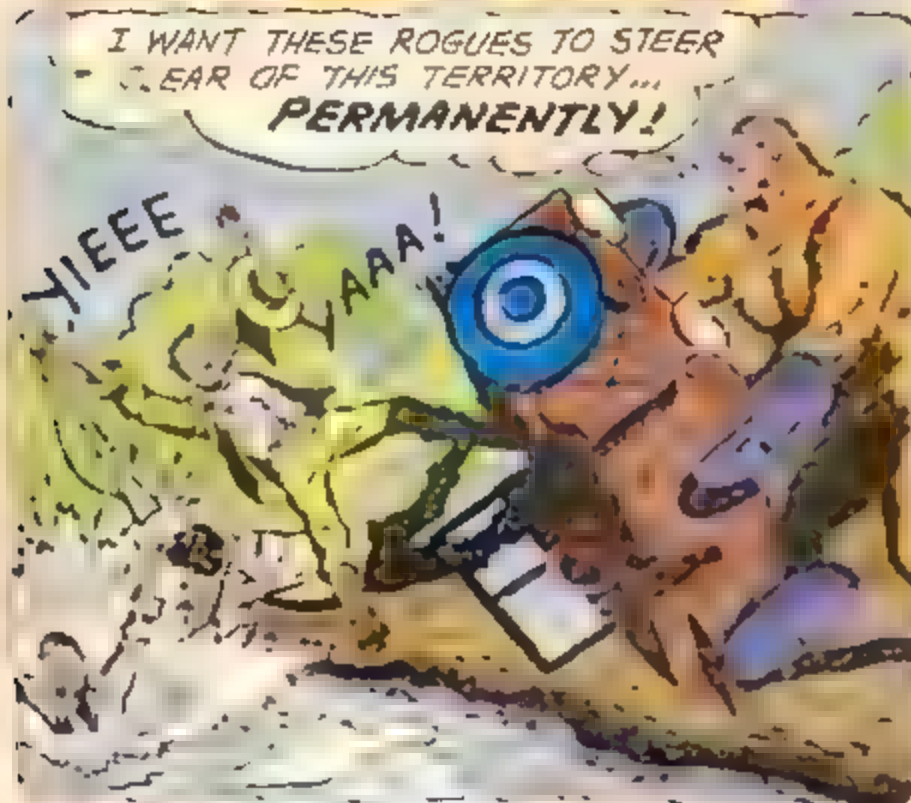
WHERE IT WON'T D
TEACH THOSE GREEDY IVG
A LESSON.



S-SOME-
THING IS

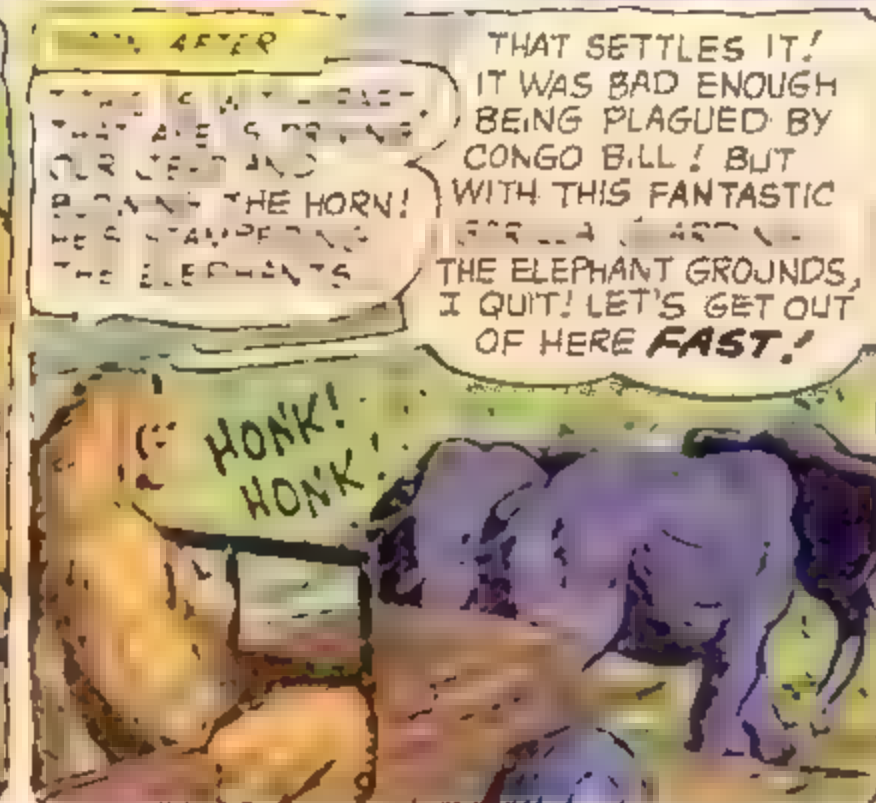
IT'S A HUGE
GORILLA! HE'S
LIFTING US UP,
JEEP AND ALL!

THEY
HAVEN'T SEEN
ANYTHING
YET!



I WANT THESE ROGUES TO STEER
CLEAR OF THIS TERRITORY...
PERMANENTLY!

YIEEE
AAA!



AFTER

THE NEW HORNS
THAT ARE SOUNDING
OUR JEOP AND
BLASTING THE HORN!
HE'S STAMPED
THE ELEPHANTS

THAT SETTLES IT!
IT WAS BAD ENOUGH
BEING PLAGUED BY
CONGO BILL! BUT
WITH THIS FANTASTIC
FOR A...
THE ELEPHANT GROUNDS,
I QUIT! LET'S GET OUT
OF HERE **FAST!**

HONK!
HONK!

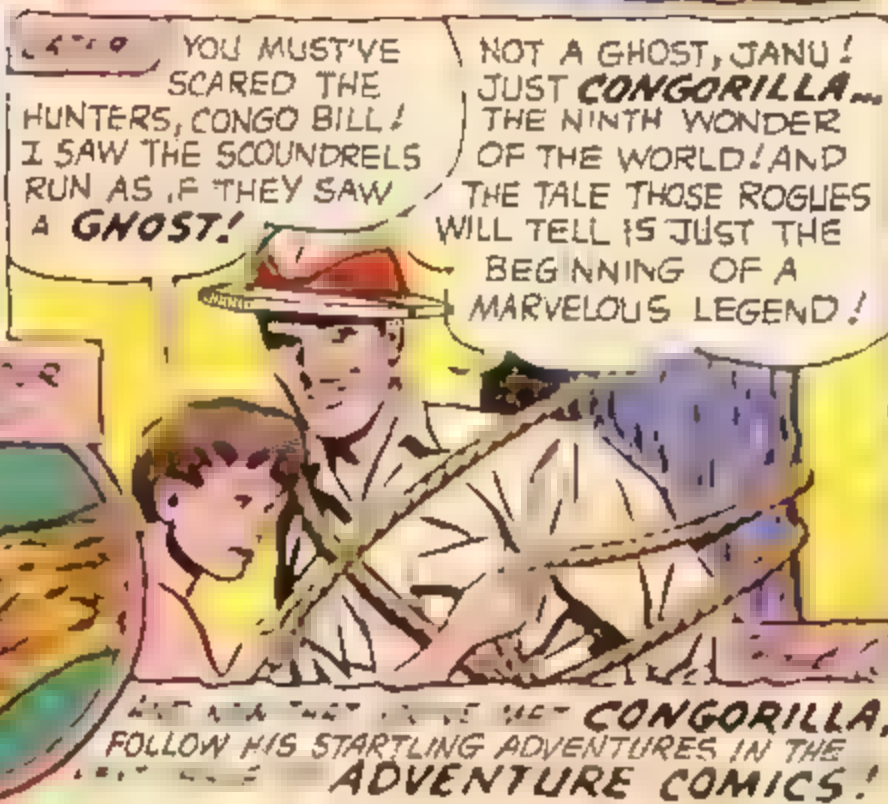


WE'VE
HAD TO WALK A
HUNDRED MILES
BACK TO CAMP!

GIVES 'EM
A FIGHT!

NOW I'LL RUB
THE GORILLA'S
RINKE AND RETURN
TO MY WIFE AND
CHILDREN.

NEVER AGAIN
WILL I BE
FRAID



YOU MUST'VE
SCARED THE
HUNTERS, CONGO BILL!
I SAW THE SCOUNDRELS
RUN AS IF THEY SAW
A **GHOST!**

NOT A GHOST, JANU!
JUST **CONGORILLA**...
THE NINTH WONDER
OF THE WORLD! AND
THE TALE THOSE ROGUES
WILL TELL IS JUST THE
BEGINNING OF A
MARVELOUS LEGEND!

FOLLOW HIS STARTLING ADVENTURES IN THE
ADVENTURE COMICS!



Dear Editor:

In your recent story, "Prisoner of the Super-Heroes", at the end of the story you show Ma and Pa Kent hugging SUPERBOY in front of a big crowd. Wouldn't such an act betray the secret of SUPERBOY's identity? I think someone goofed! —Jeffrey Kelzer, Bronx, N. Y.

(We think you goofed. The "crowd" you speak of consisted of the three super-heroes, Cosmic Boy, Saturn Girl and Lightning Lad, who knew Superboy's identity. Next time, look twice before you report a boo-boo. —Ed.)

Dear Editor:

In the recent story, "The Underwater Archers", you showed Green Arrow giving a command to his pal, Speedy, underwater. How could he have uttered this order when talking underwater is impossible?

—Steven Applebaum, Philadelphia, Pa

(Sorry, Steve, but your criticism that we had the Green Arrow speaking underwater is all wet. Re-read the yarn, and you'll see that we only recorded his THOUGHT balloons. —Ed.)

Dear Editor:

If Krypto's cape is made of ordinary cloth, then why doesn't the friction with the air burn up his cape when he flies at super-speed?

Joel Golden, Chelsea, Mass.

(Krypto's cape, which was created for him by Superboy, is made of an asbestos-like fabric, which is immune to friction, super-heat, most acids and many explosives. But unlike SUPERBOY's super-suit, the super-dog's costume is not 100% indestructible. —Ed.)

Dear Editor:

Will you ever print a story where Clark (Superboy) Kent goes to the dentist?

Doug Peterson, Brooklyn, N. Y.

(Why not? Thus far we've shown him visit the barber and receive polio shots from the doctor —so why should we deprive our readers of seeing Clark having to face a dentist who will find he has no cavities? —Ed.)

Dear Editor:

In many stories I've noticed that you feature characters who have the initials L.L., such as Lana Lang, Lois Lane, Lori Lemaris, Linda Lee. Even Superboy's mother, on the planet Krypton, has an "L"—her name is Lara. And in the last issue you featured Lightning Lad. Why do so many characters whose fate is intertwined with Superboy's have an "L" in their name?

—Mike Richter, Houston, Texas.

(Beats us! Incidentally, you'll have to increase your list of characters whose names have two "L's" when you see the next issue of ADVENTURE COMICS. It features the origin of the renegade scientist who became SUPERMAN's arch-enemy—the young Lex Luthor! —Ed.)

Dear Editor:

My friends tell me that you intend to publish a giant "SUPERMAN ANNUAL ISSUE" which will sell for 25 cents and reprint favorite stories you published in the past. I understand this anthology will include stories about Krypton, Superbaby, Jor-El, Jimmy Olsen, Power Boy, etc. Is this rumor true?

—Alfreda Stanley, Hollywood, Calif.

(This is not a rumor—but a fact! Readers can help us make this project swiftly possible by sending us a postcard suggesting the stories they would like to see reprinted. Mail all postcards to: SUPERMAN ANNUAL ISSUE, 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N. Y. Be sure to supply your name and address so that we can notify you when this giant annual will be on sale. —Ed.)

Dear Editor:

In the story, "The Underwater Archer", a monster in the sea is shown breathing fire. How can a fire burn in water? Admit that you goofed!

—Ronald Schwarz, New York, N. Y.

(We admit nothing. The U.S. Navy has perfected several types of acetylene torches which can burn underwater and melt steel. Several of these torches have been shown frequently in the TV series, "Sea Hunt." The fire-breathing beast depicted in the story functioned on the same principle. —Ed.)

Dear Editor:

I enjoyed "Prisoner of the Super-Heroes" very much. Will we ever see a sequel wherein SUPERMAN meets all these super-heroes when they grow up?

—Terry Slaven, Snyder, N. Y.

(Great idea. We'll pass it on to our writers.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

What happened to Lana Lang when she grew up? Is she heartbroken because SUPERMAN prefers Lois Lane to her?

—Eloise Murphy, Houston, Texas

(For the answer to that one, you'll have to read every issue of LOIS LANE Comics. Grown-up Lana Lang is very much active in these stories, and she still hasn't given up on SUPERMAN. As a matter of fact, she's moved to Metropolis so she can give Lois a run for her money! —Ed.)

CASEY

THE COP

I'VE GOT TO MAKE A BIG DELIVERY TO THE BANK!

ARMORED EXPRESS

GOLLY, THE MOTOR STALLED!

NO TIME TO CALL A MECHANIC. THE BANK CLOSES IN HALF AN HOUR!

HMM -- THAT'S AN IDEA!

AND... **WHAT?**

YOU'RE DELIVERING ALL THAT MONEY HERE LIKE THAT?

THE TRUCK BROKE DOWN! NO ONE WOULD SUSPECT ALL THIS WAS REAL MONEY!

NATIONAL BANK

RACER

END.

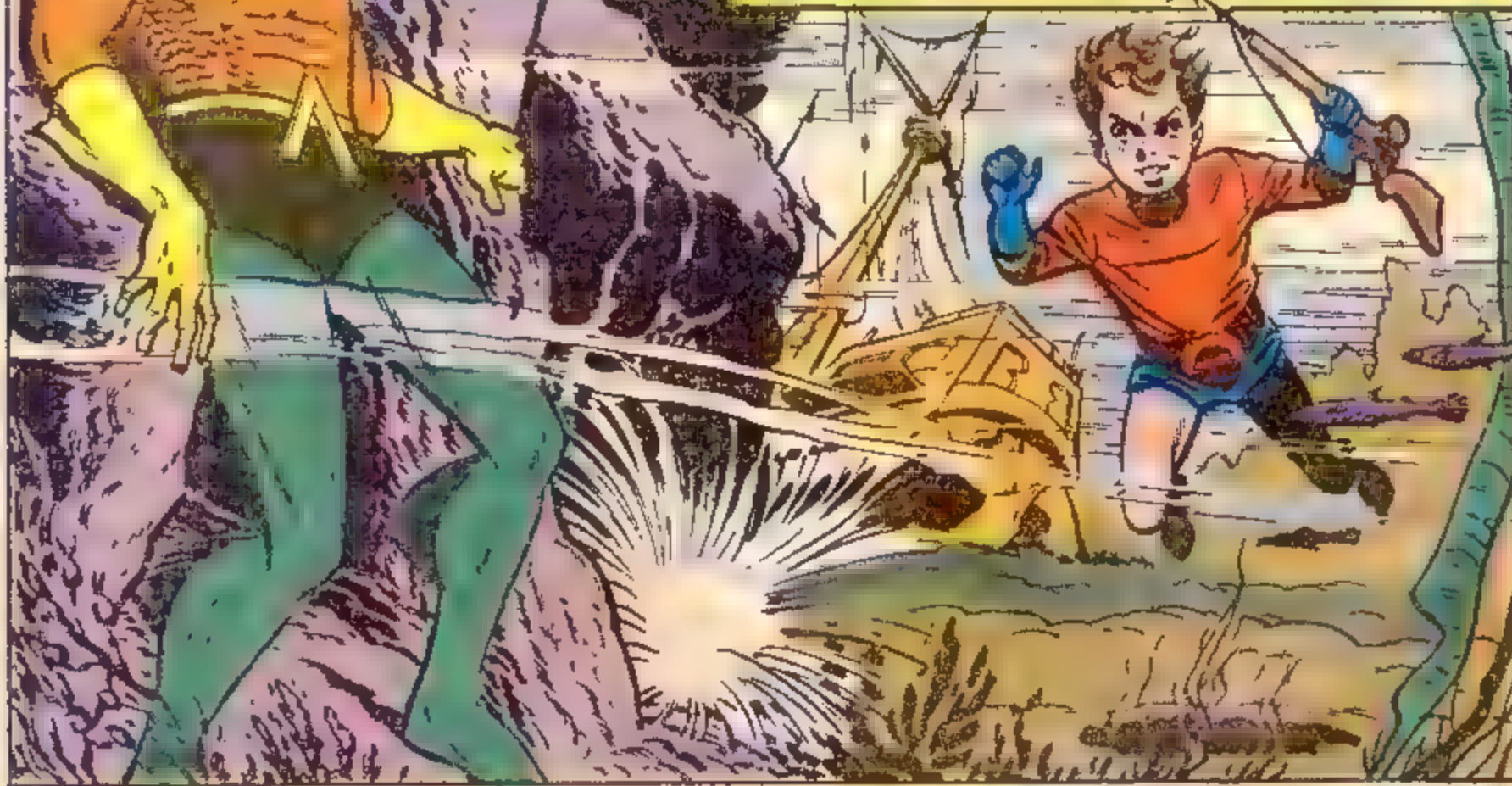
AQUAMAN

"SOMEONE NEW HAS ENTERED YOUR LIFE, **AQUALAD**! SOMEONE WHO WILL REPLACE YOU AS KING OF THE SEA!" SO PREDICTED THE OLD FORTUNE-

AQUALAD IS HUNTING FOR ME WITH A SPEAR-GUN! HE HAS A WILD GLEAM IN HIS EYES, AS IF... GASP! HE INTENDS TO MAKE THAT FORTUNE-TELLER'S PROPHECY. THAT **AQUALAD** WILL REPLACE ME AS KING OF THE SEA... COME TRUE!

TELLER AS **AQUAMAN**, KING OF THE SEVEN SEAS, LISTENED WITH A DISBELIEVING GRIN! HE WAS POSITIVE THAT **AQUALAD**, THE KID FROM ATLANTIS WHOM HE HAD ADOPTED AS HIS ASSISTANT, WAS COMPLETELY LOYAL TO HIM! BUT ONE DAY, A SERIES OF STRANGE EVENTS OCCUR WHICH STRIKE TERROR IN THE SEA KING'S HEART WHEN HE CONFRONTS...

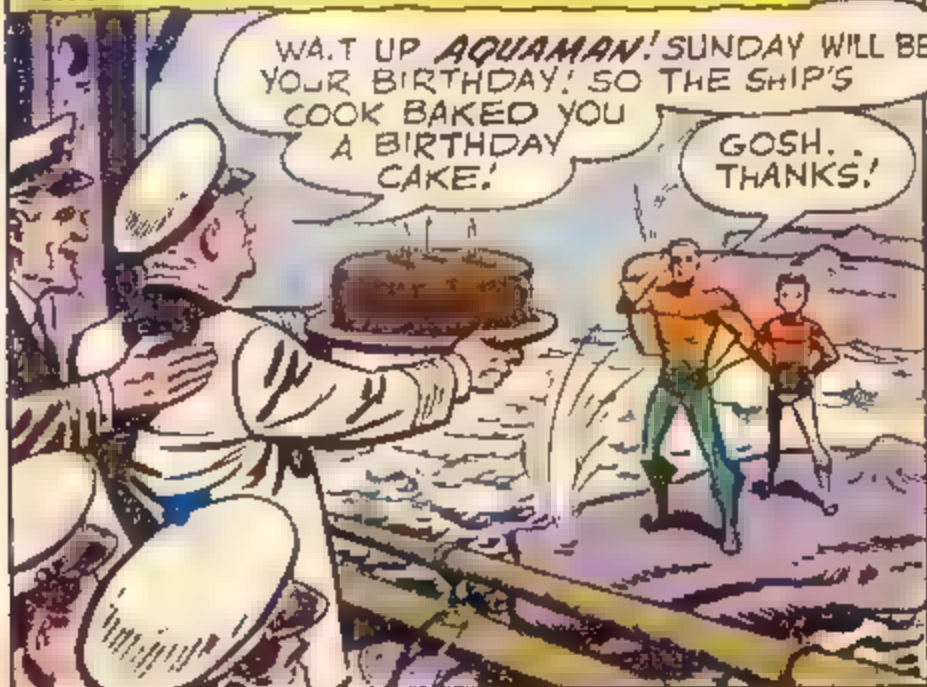
The MENACE OF AQUALAD!



ONE DAY, AS **AQUAMAN** AND HIS YOUNG PAL, **AQUALAD**, THE BOY WHO LEFT ATLANTIS TO BECOME **AQUAMAN**'S ASSISTANT, LEAD A SCHOOL OF WHALES TO THE MAINLAND...

W.A.T UP **AQUAMAN**! SUNDAY WILL BE YOUR BIRTHDAY! SO THE SHIP'S COOK BAKED YOU A BIRTHDAY CAKE!

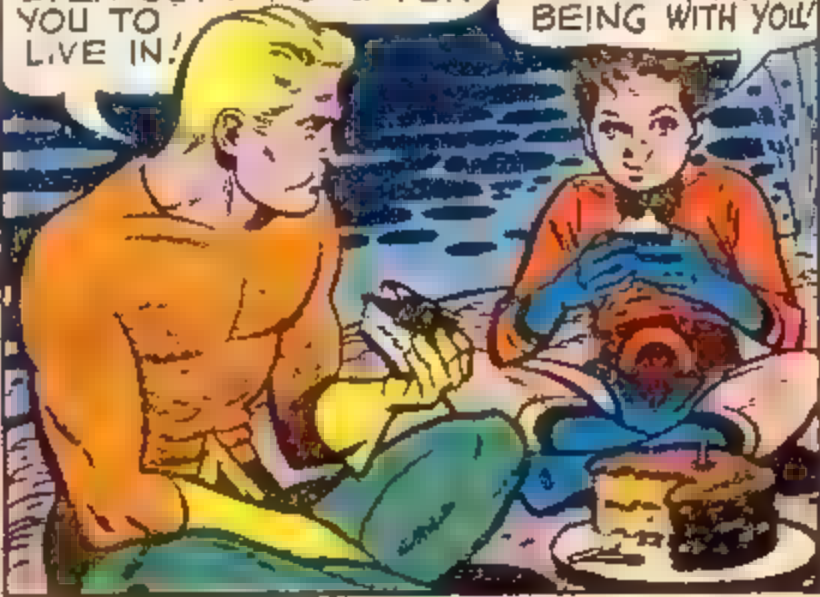
GOSH, THANKS!



LATER...

HMM... HOME-BAKING IS THE BEST! WHICH REMINDS ME HOW POORLY EQUIPPED I AM TO BRING YOU UP, **AQUALAD**! I HAVEN'T EVEN GOT A HOME FOR YOU TO LIVE IN!

GOSH, **AQUAMAN**! I DON'T CARE WHERE WE LIVE! I'M HAPPY JUST BEING WITH YOU!





THAT AFTERNOON AS AQUAMAN LEADS HIS WHALES TO A MARINE EXHIBIT FOR THE BENEFIT OF RETIRED SEAMEN...

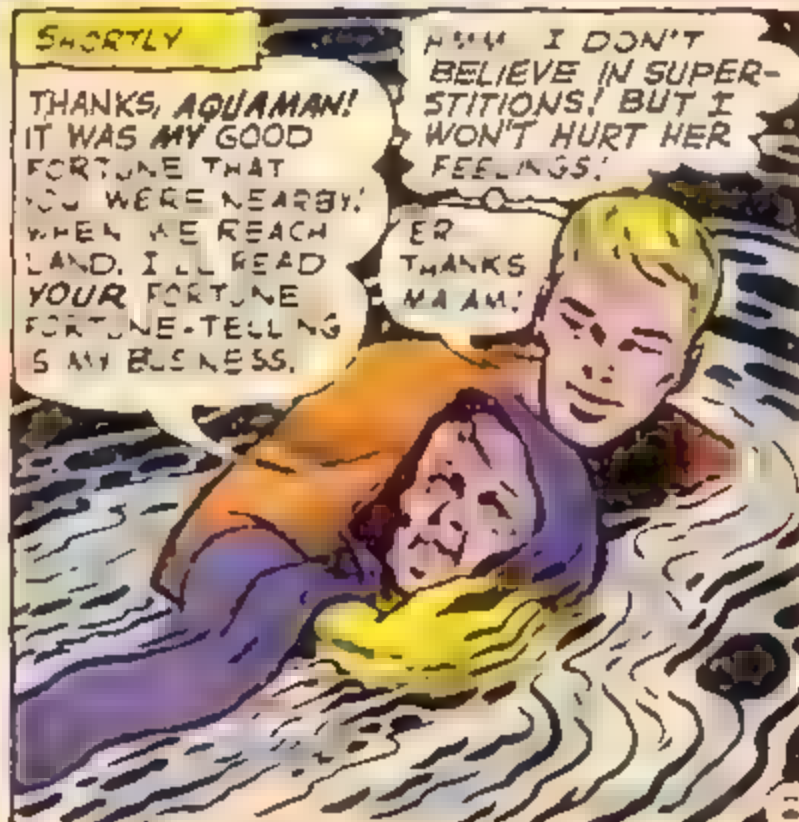
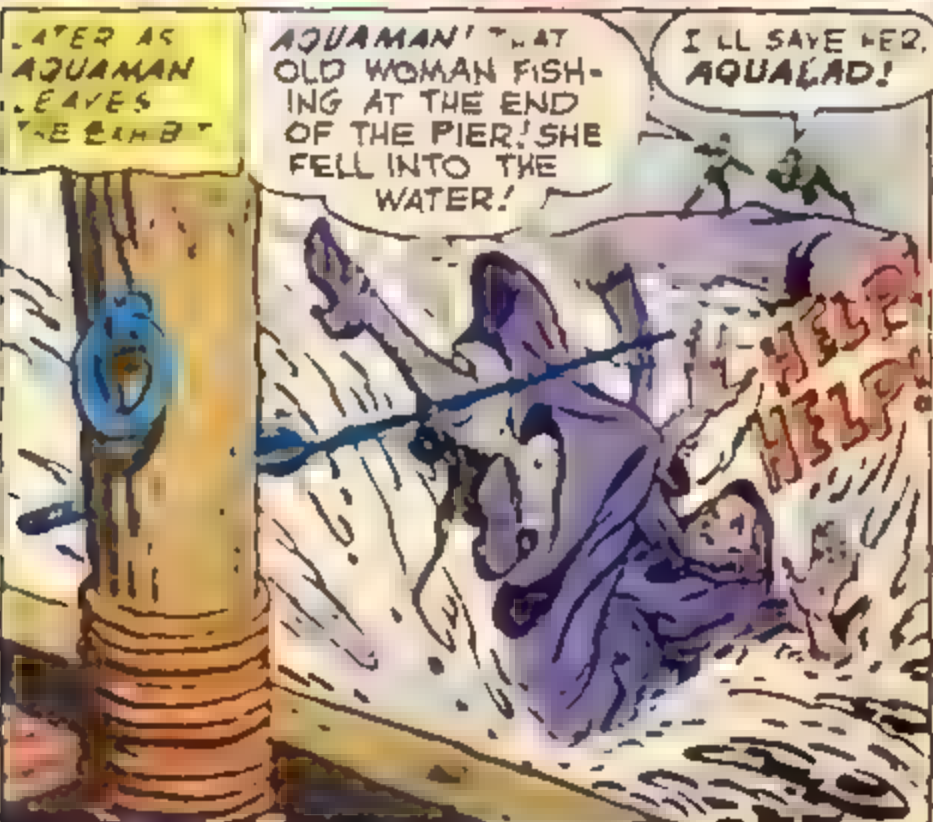
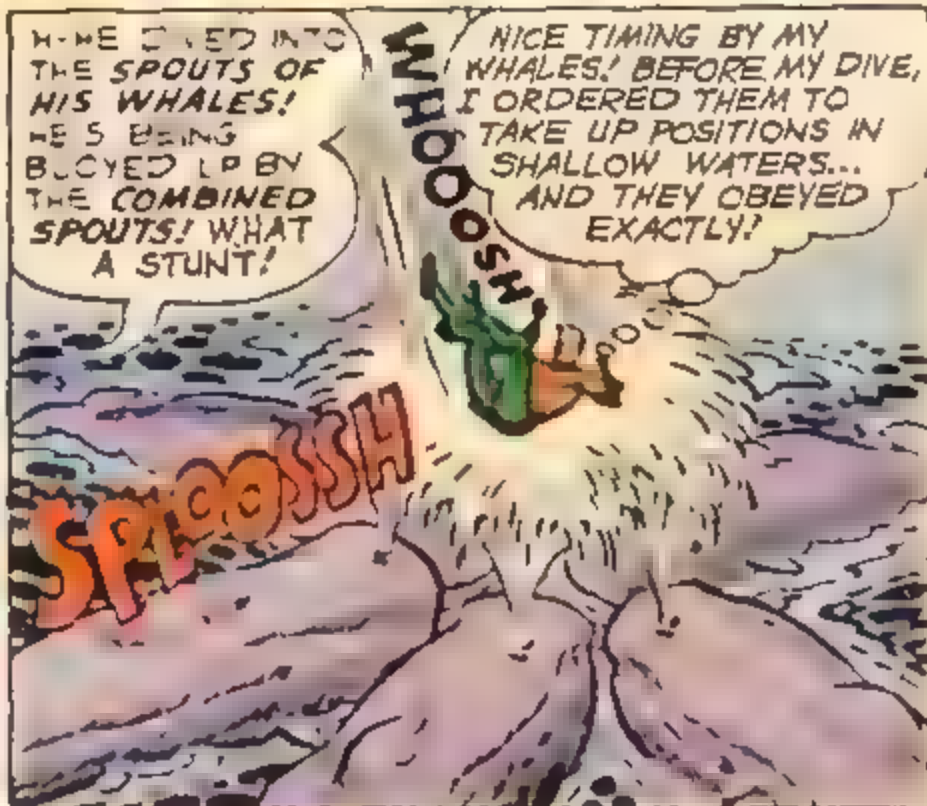
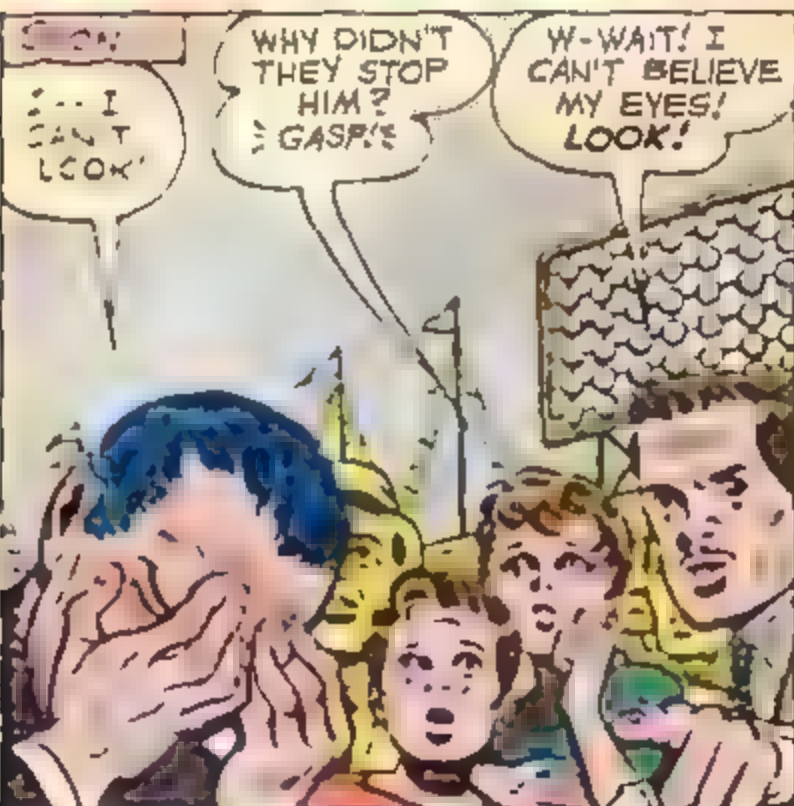
NOW OUR SPECIAL GUEST, **AQUAMAN**, WILL PERFORM A DEATH-DEFYING DIVE FROM A HELICOPTER A HALF MILE UP!

BUT THE TIDES CLIMB! **AQUAMAN** WILL BE KILLED!

ANNUAL MARINE EXHIBIT
WELCOME AQUAMAN

MINUTES LATER AS **AQUAMAN** DIVES

NATURALLY, I'D BE KILLED DIVING A HALF MILE INTO SIX FEET OF WATER! HOWEVER, THE SPECTATORS ARE IN FOR A SURPRISE! I PLAN NOT TO REACH THE WATER!

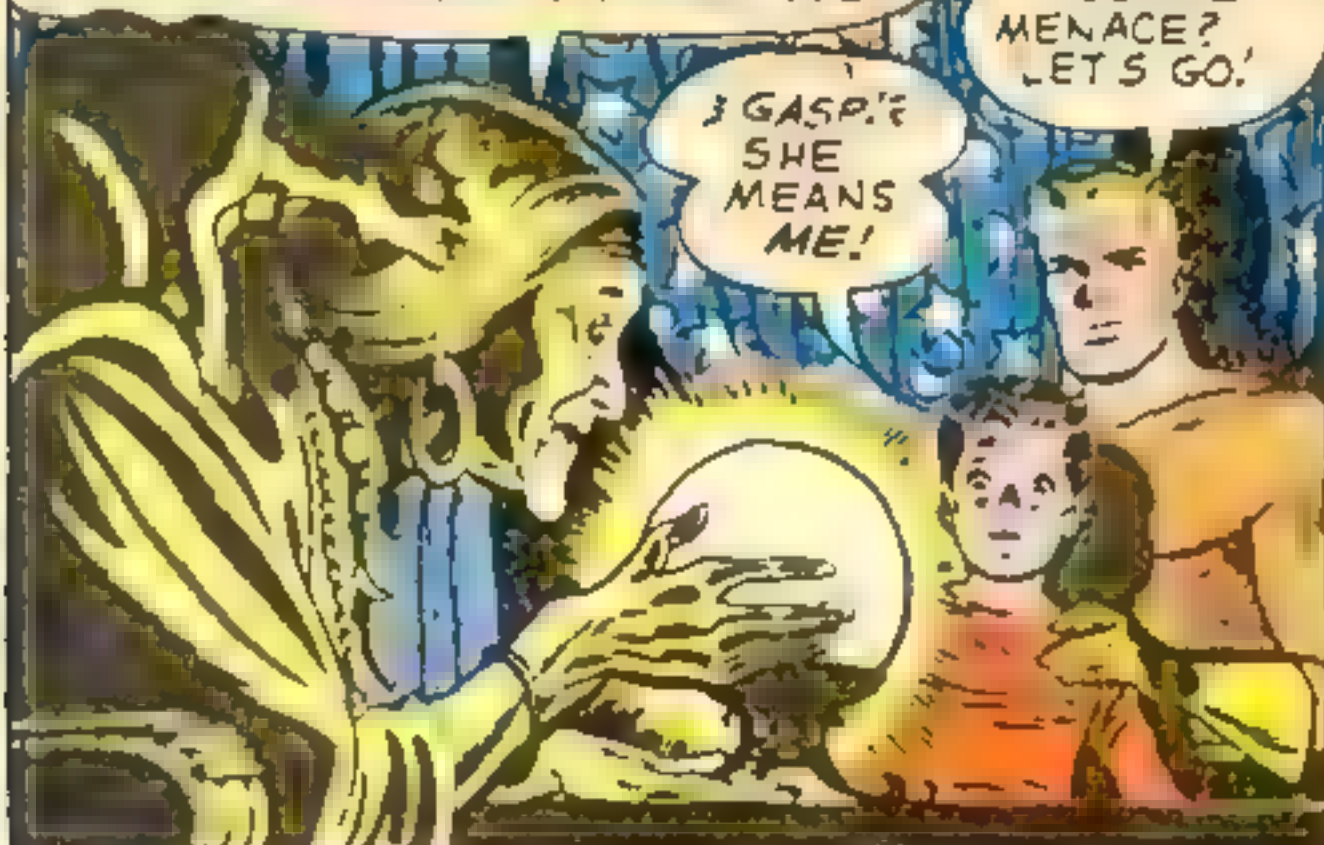


PRESENTLY, ON LAND...

ALAS! I SEE GREAT DANGER FOR YOU, AQUAMAN! SOMEONE NEW HAS COME INTO YOUR LIFE WHO MAY IMPERIL YOU... AND REPLACE YOU!

NONSENSE AQUALAD! HOW COULD YOU POSSIBLY BECOME A MENACE? LET'S GO!

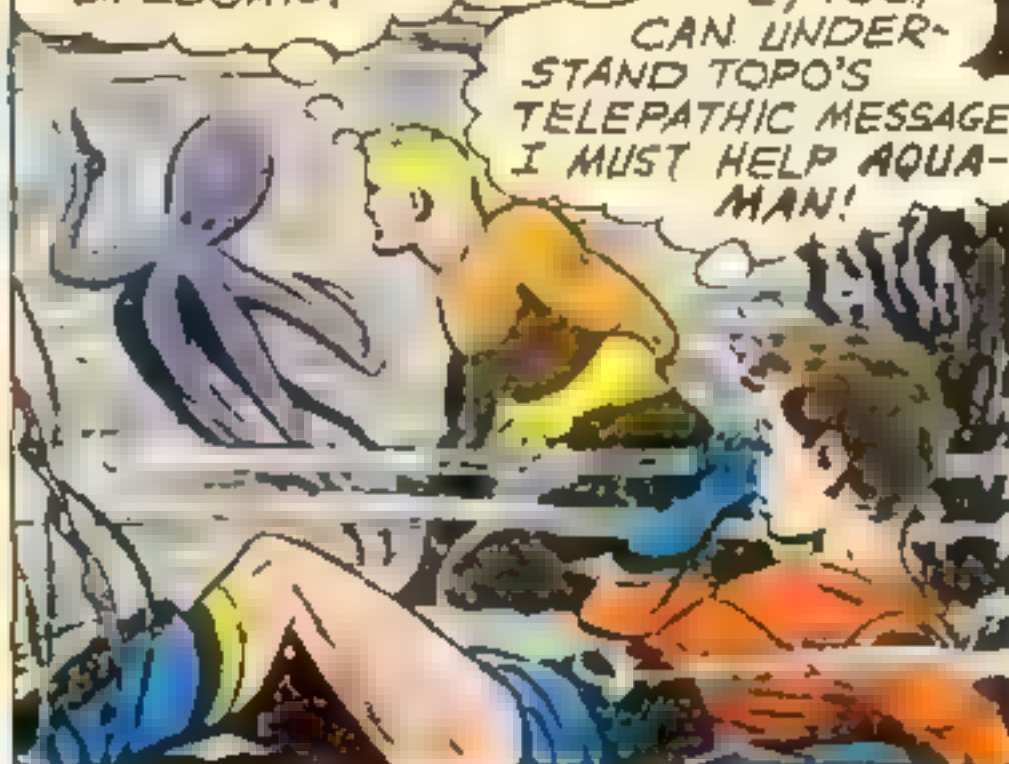
I GASP! SHE MEANS ME!



THAT NIGHT ON A ROCK LEDGE, UNDERSEA

IT'S TOPO, MY PET OCTOPUS! HE WAS ON PATROL AND SPOTTED A SCHOONER HITTING A REEF AND SINKING! BUT THE SHIP HASN'T ENOUGH LIFEBOATS!

I, TOO, CAN UNDERSTAND TOPO'S TELEPATHIC MESSAGE! I MUST HELP AQUAMAN!

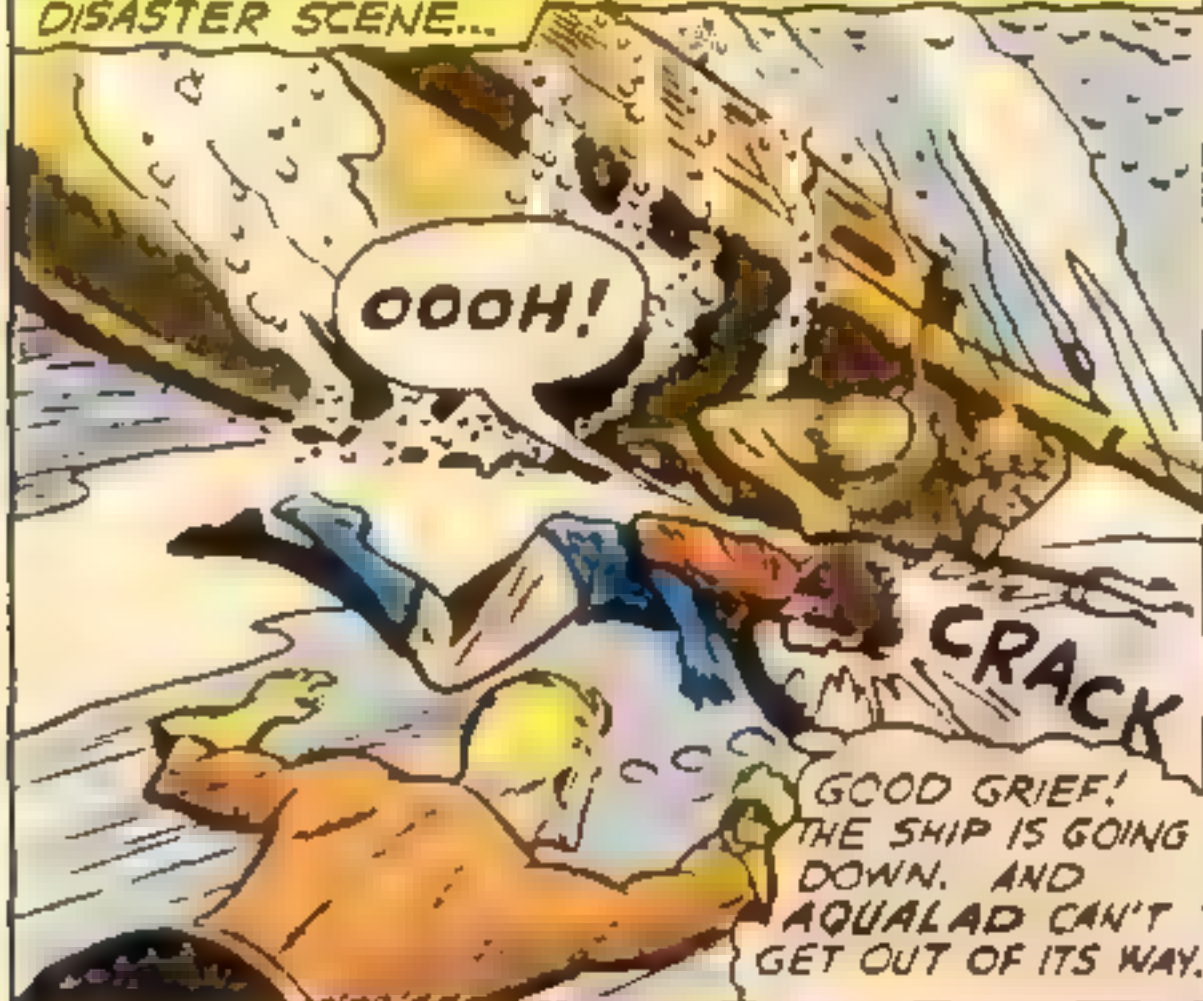


BUT AS THE TWO SWIMMERS SPEED TO THE DISASTER SCENE...

OOOH!

CRACK

GOOD GRIEF! THE SHIP IS GOING DOWN, AND AQUALAD CAN'T GET OUT OF ITS WAY!



MOMENTS AFTER, AS AQUAMAN SURFACES WITH THE DAZED LAD...

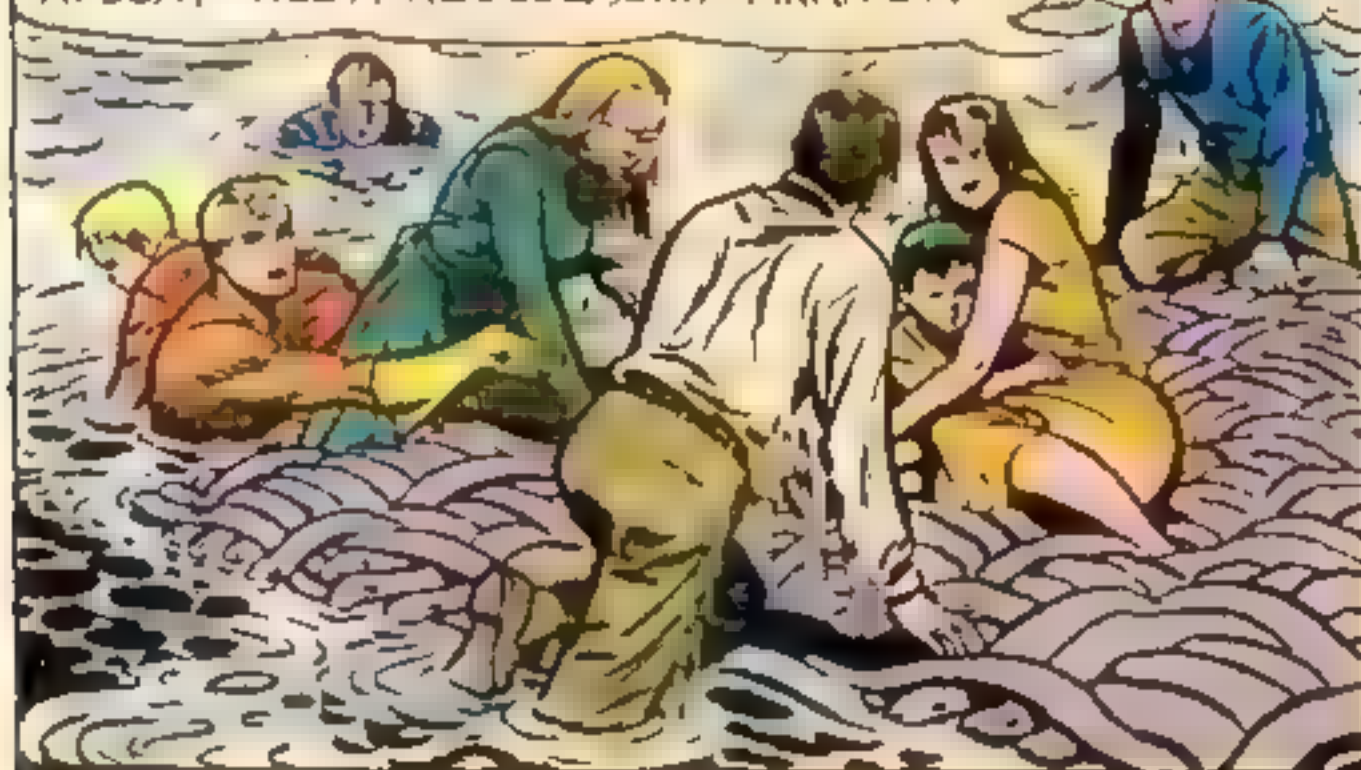
I GASP! I-I'M ALL RIGHT, AQUAMAN! IT WAS JUST A GLANCING BLOW! I'LL HELP YOU AS SOON AS MY HEAD STOPS WHIRLING!

OKAY, AQUALAD! I'M SUMMONING EVERY EEL IN THE VICINITY TO KEEP THESE PASSENGERS AFLOAT!



SOON AFTER AS THE ELONGATED SEA CREATURES OBEY AQUAMAN'S COMMAND...

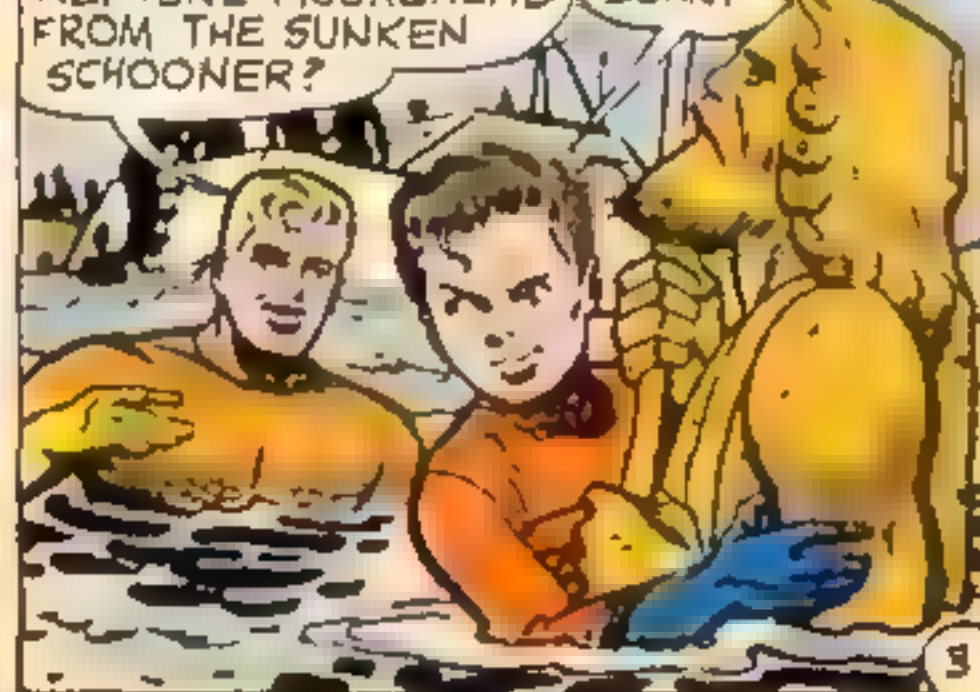
IT'S AMAZING! ON AQUAMAN'S ORDERS, THE EELS ARE CRISS-CROSSING EACH OTHER TIGHTLY TO FORM LIFE RAFTS! NOW ALL OF US CAN STAY AFLOAT TILL A RESCUE SHIP ARRIVES!



LATER AFTER THE RESCUE PARTIES ARRIVE...

GREAT SCOTT, AQUALAD! I WAS WONDERING WHERE YOU'D DISAPPEARED TO! WHY DID YOU DETACH THAT KING NEPTUNE FIGUREHEAD FROM THE SUNKEN SCHOONER?

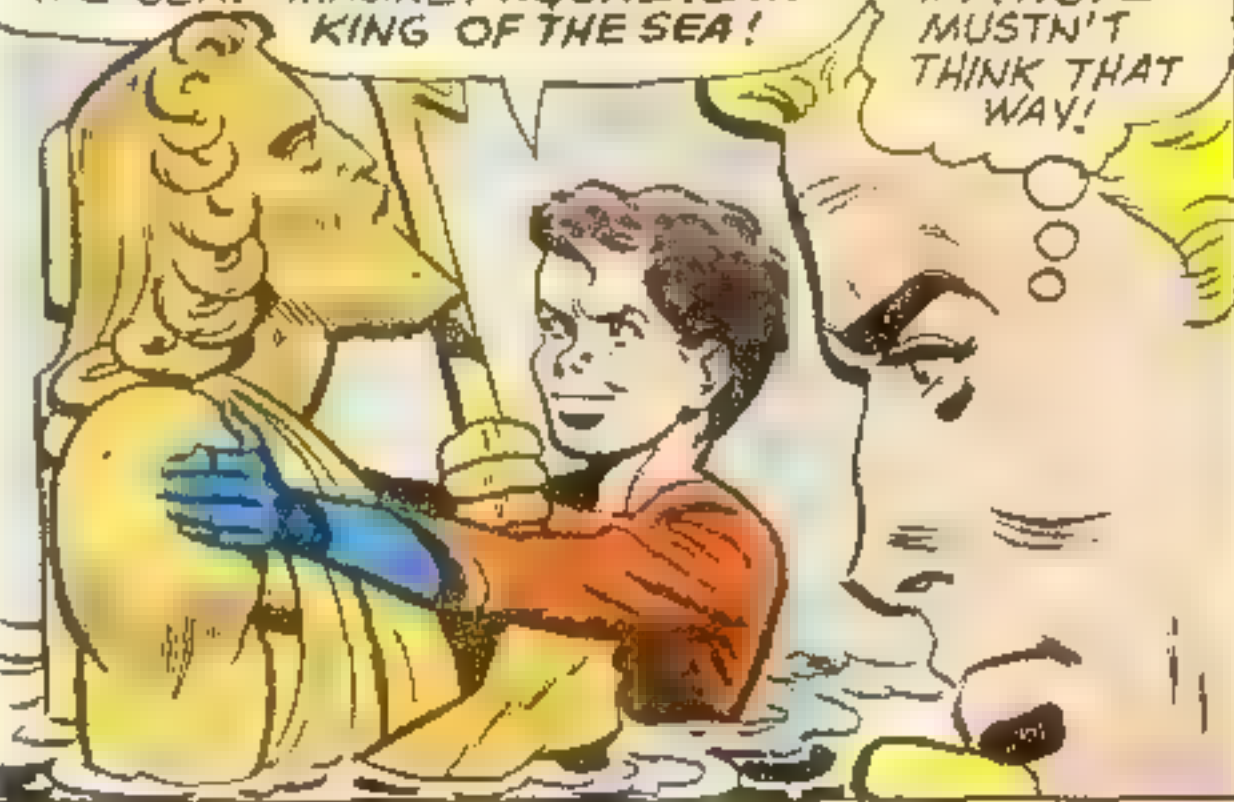
NEVER MIND THAT, WASN'T NEPTUNE KING OF THE SEA BEFORE YOU WERE BORN?



AS BEWILDERED AQUAMAN NODS...

GOOD! THAT MEANS, AFTER YOU RETIRE OR, IF SOMETHING HAPPENS TO YOU, I'LL BE THE NEXT KING OF THE SEA! MAGINE! AQUALAD... KING OF THE SEA!

WHAT A STRANGE THING FOR AQUALAD TO SAY! AS IF... NO! I MUSTN'T THINK THAT WAY!

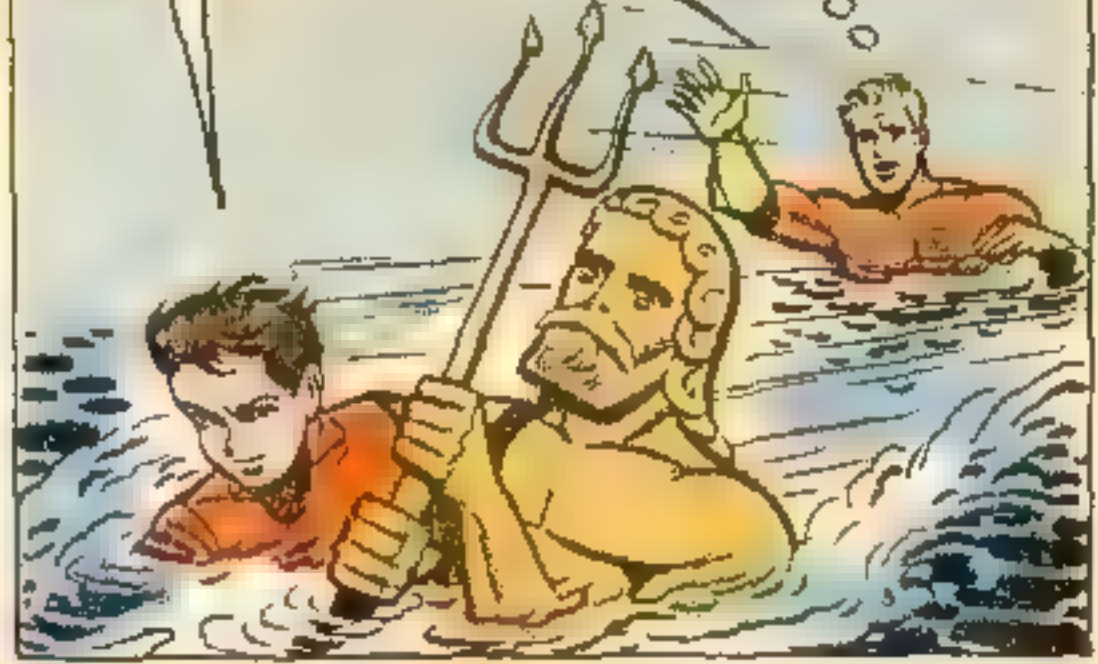


THEN ABRUPTLY...

I MUST GO SOMEWHERE ALONE! SEE YOU LATER, AQUAMAN!

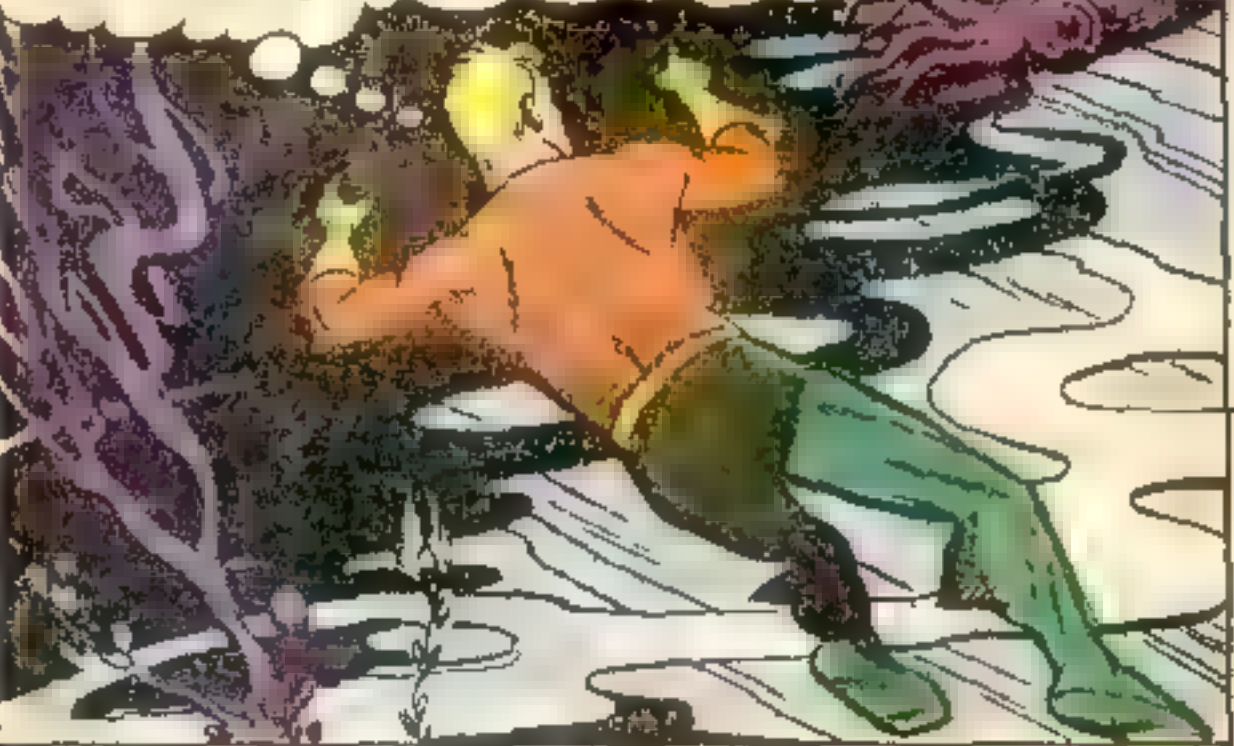
WAIT! YOU CAN'T TAKE OFF LIKE THIS!

WHAT'S GOT INTO THE BOY? MAYBE THAT BLOW ON THE HEAD AFFECTED HIM! I'D BETTER FOLLOW HIM!



BUT BEFORE AQUAMAN CAN OVERTAKE AQUALAD...

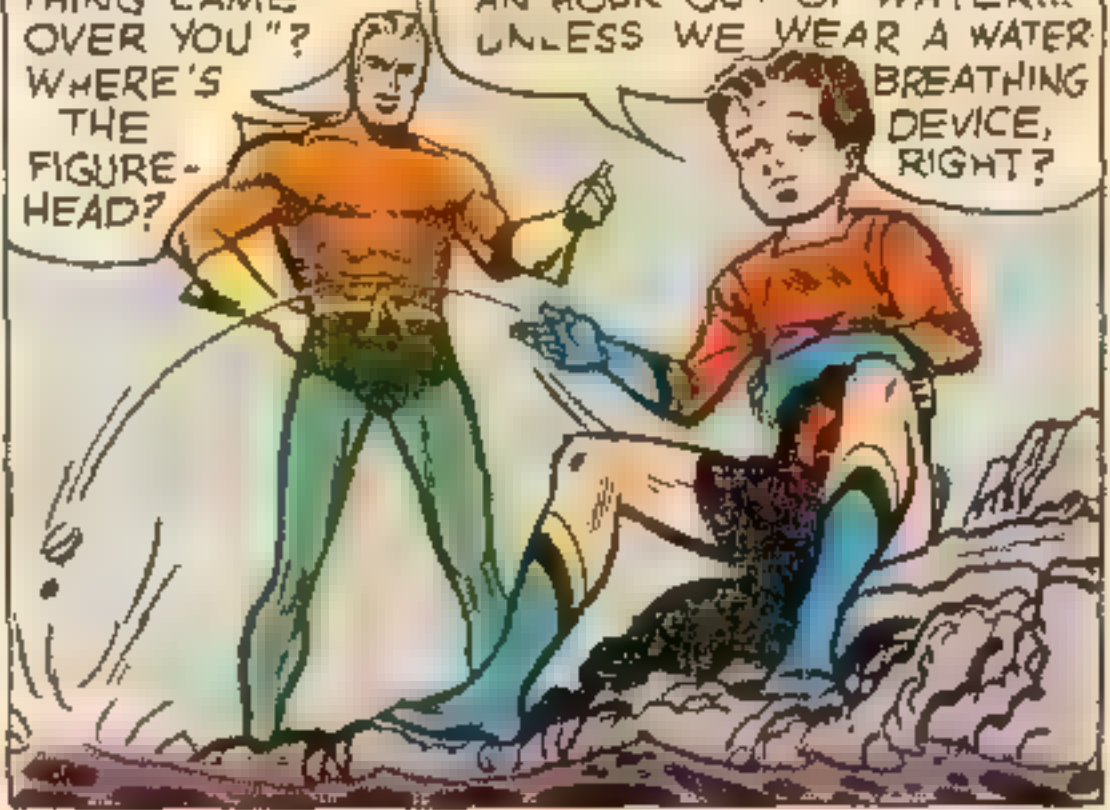
IS AQUALAD CRAZY? HE ORDERED THOSE SQUIDS TO SQUIRT INK IN MY PATH! NOW I CAN'T SEE HIM AT ALL! WHY DID HE WANT TO COVER UP HIS TRAIL?



THE NEXT MORNING, AS AQUALAD REAPPEARS...

WHAT DO YOU MEAN... YOU RAN OFF BECAUSE "SOMETHING CAME OVER YOU"? WHERE'S THE FIGURE-HEAD?

I FORGET, BY THE WAY, AQUAMAN. WE CAN'T BREATHE FOR MORE THAN AN HOUR OUT OF WATER... UNLESS WE WEAR A WATER-BREATHING DEVICE, RIGHT?



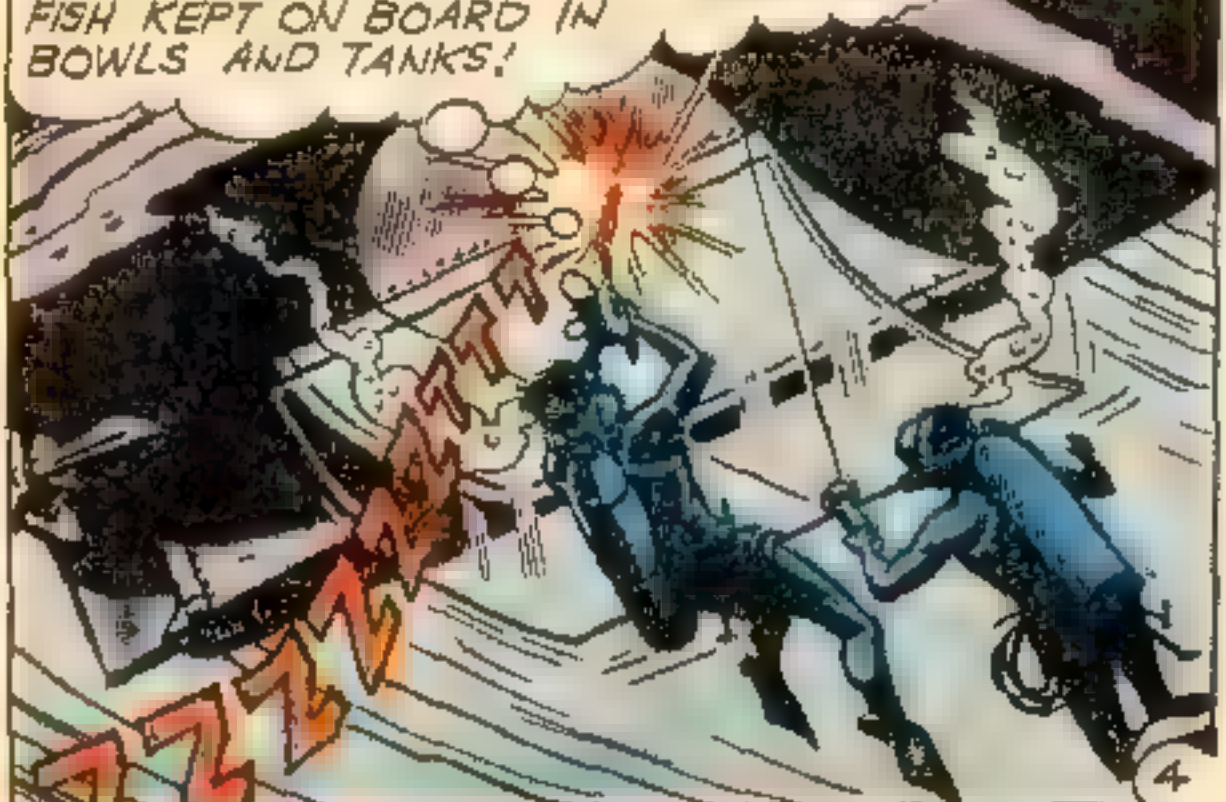
RIGHT! WHENEVER I GO ASHORE FOR MORE THAN AN HOUR, I WEAR A BUBBLE-HELMET FULL OF WATER! WHY DO YOU ASK?

JUST GATHERING USEFUL INFORMATION! I'D HATE TO BE TRAPPED ON SHORE WITHOUT A WATER-HELMET! NOW LET'S GO ON PATROL!



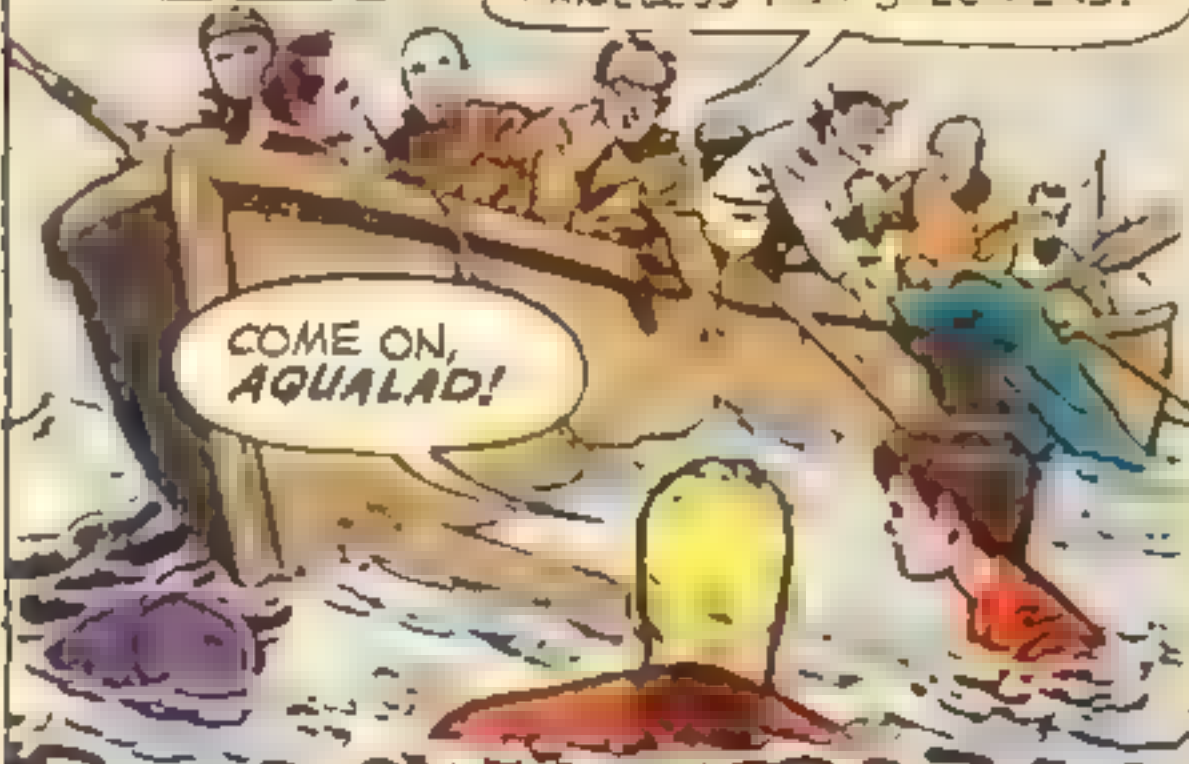
AT THE SAME TIME, NEARBY.

THERE GOES THE BOAT'S GLASS BOTTOM, COMPLETELY CUT OUT BY OUR ACETYLENE TORCHES! AFTER THE SHIP SINKS, WE'LL REMOVE ALL THE RARE FISH KEPT ON BOARD IN BOWLS AND TANKS!



SOON AFTER, AS AQUAMAN PASSES BY

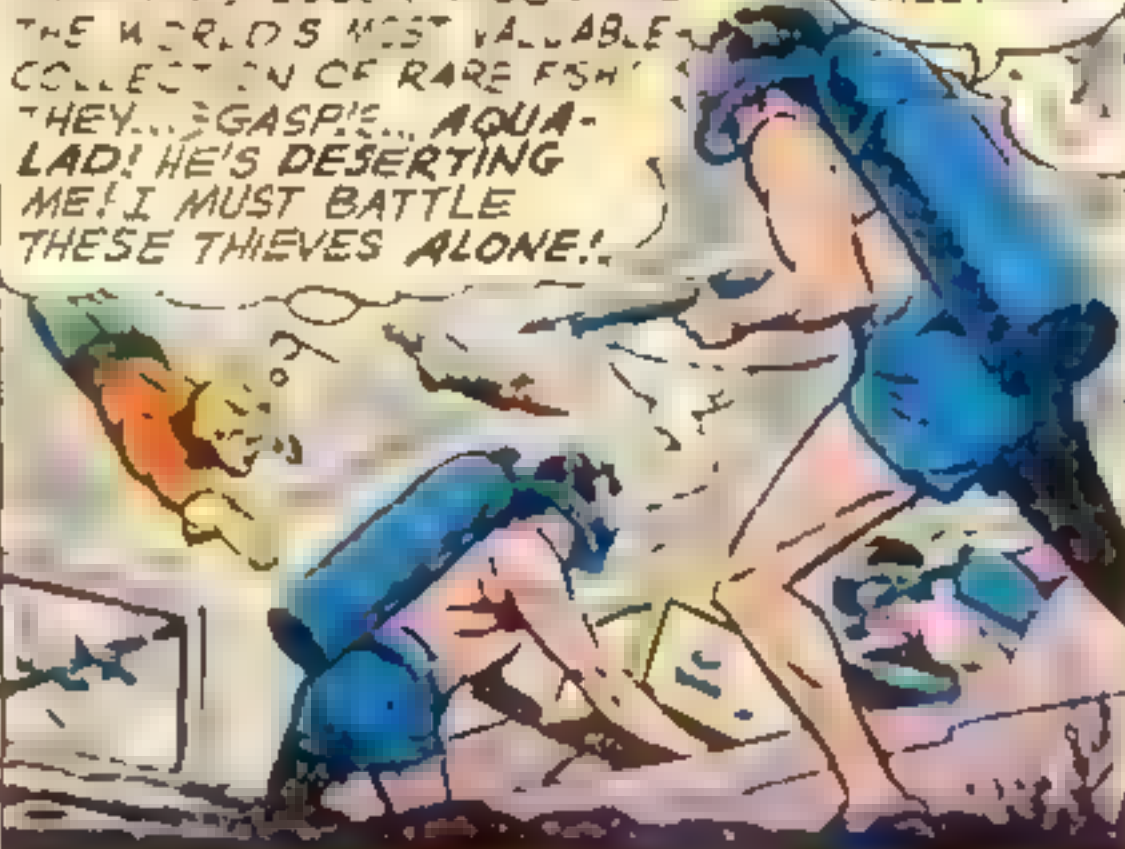
AQUAMAN! THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE HERE. I'M PROFESSOR TYSON, THE ICHTHIOLOGIST! SKINDIVING THIEVES CUT OUT THE BOTTOM OF MY GLASS-BOTTOM BOAT. THEY WANT TO STEAL MY PRICELESS FISH SPECIMENS!



BUT MOMENTS AFTER ON THE BOTTOM

THESE PIRATES MUST HAVE KNOWN THAT PROFESSOR TYSON HAS THE WORLD'S MOST VALUABLE COLLECTION OF RARE FISH! THEY... GASP!... AQUALAD! HE'S DESERTING ME! I MUST BATTLE THESE THIEVES ALONE!

AQUAMAN IS HERE... KILL HIM!



SHORTLY, AS THE PIRATES ENCIRCLE AQUAMAN

AND WE'VE GOT HIM. I'LL STRIKE TO MY PAIS TO PUNISH AQUAMAN OFF!

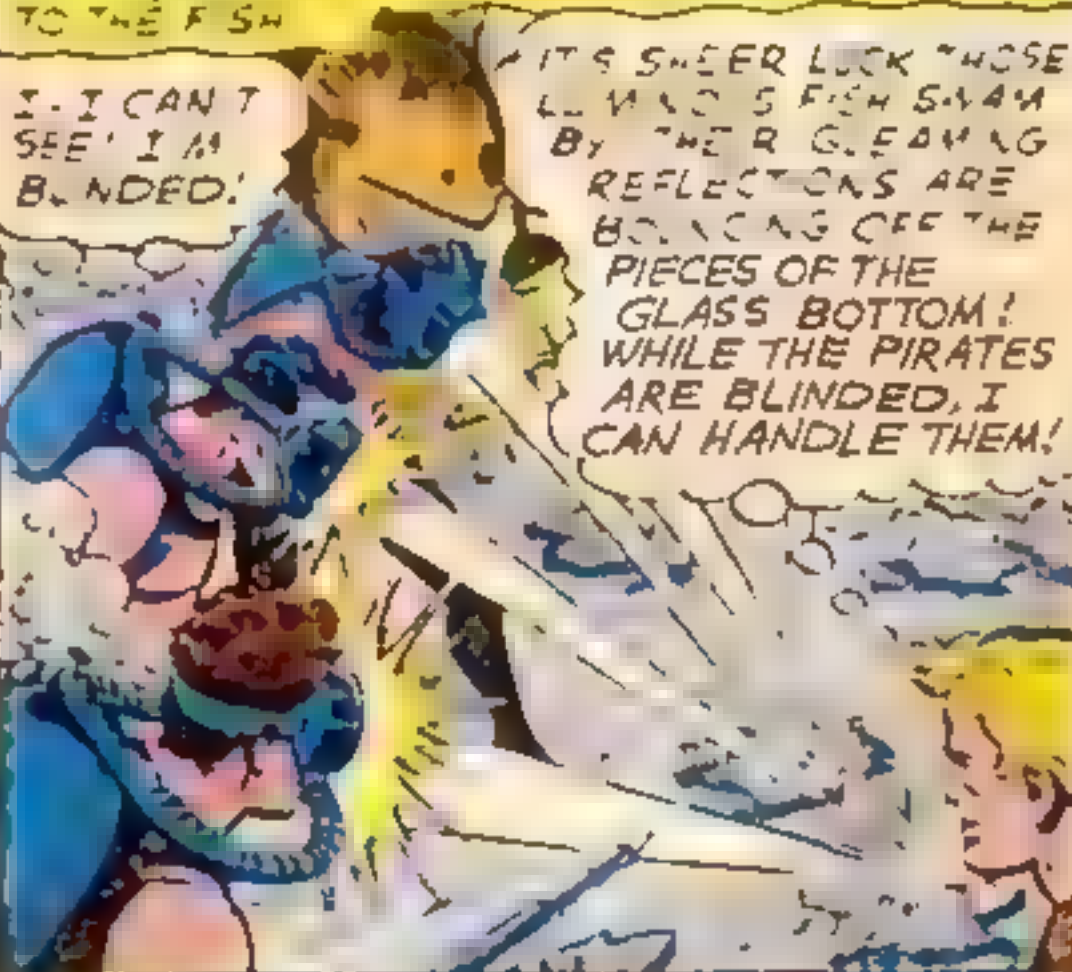
AQUALAD RAN OUT ON ME BUT I'M NOT DONE FOR YET! THAT SCHOOL OF FISH PASSING OVERHEAD I-I MUST USE THEM!



AS AQUAMAN SNAPS A TELEPATHIC COMMAND TO THE FISH

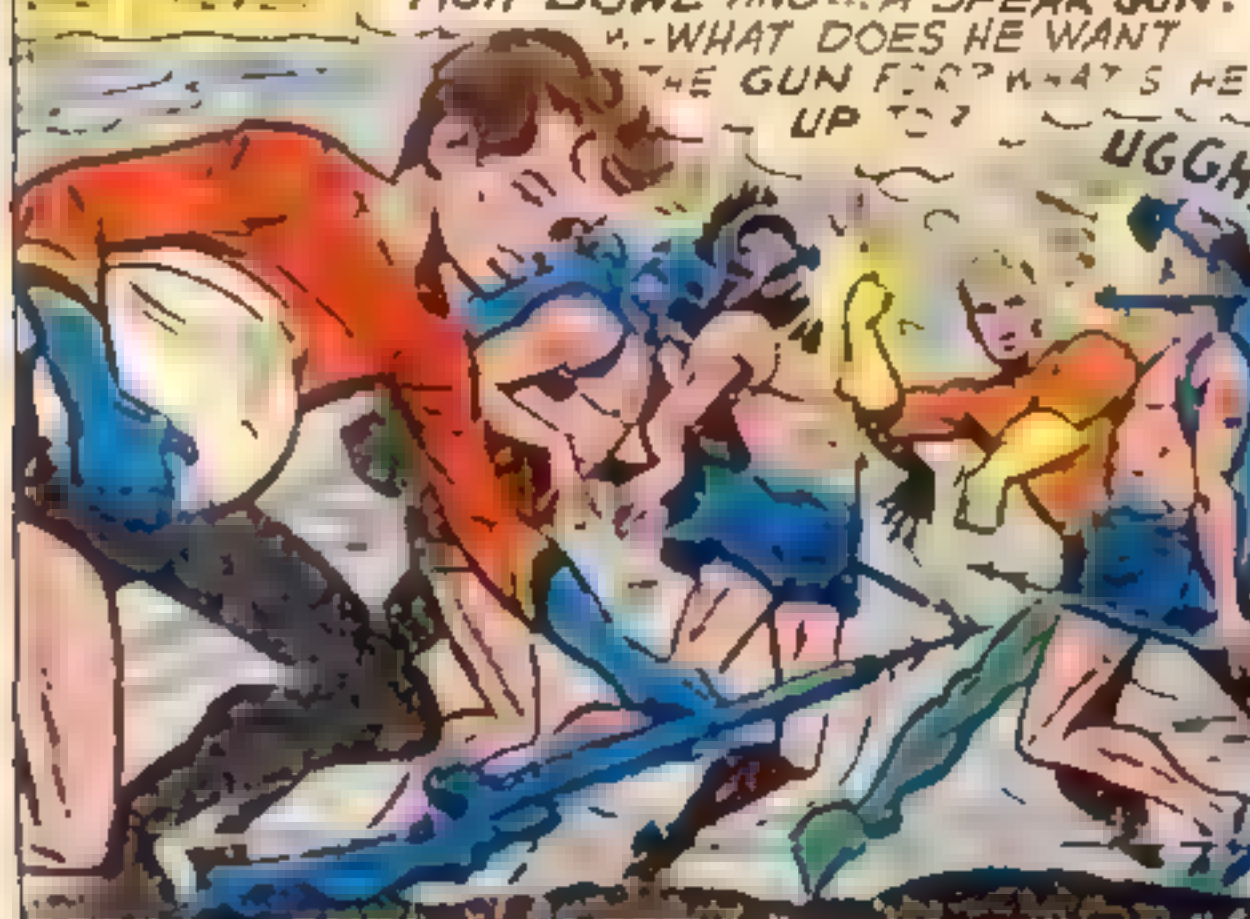
I-I CAN'T SEE! I'M BLINDED!

IT'S SHEER LUCK THOSE LIVING FISH SWAM BY THEIR GLEAMING REFLECTIONS ARE BOUNCING OFF THE PIECES OF THE GLASS BOTTOM! WHILE THE PIRATES ARE BLINDED, I CAN HANDLE THEM!



BUT AS AQUAMAN SAYS GOODBYE TO THE THIEVES

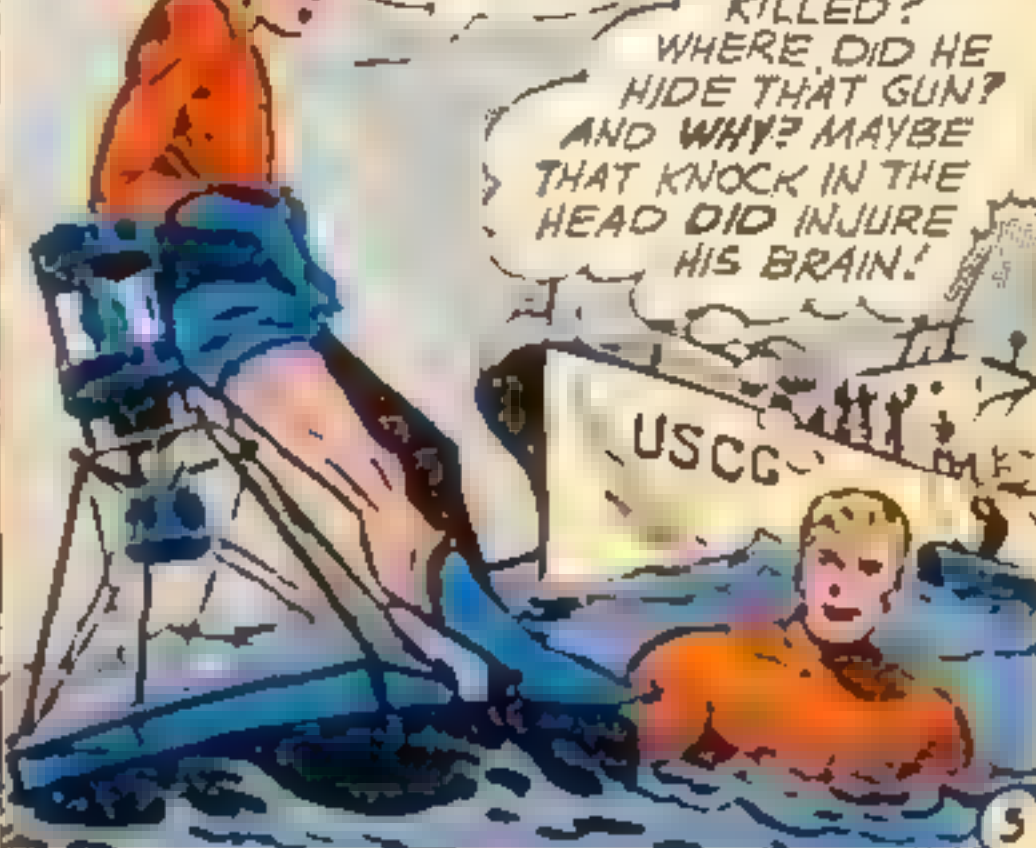
HOLY SMOKES! AQUALAD IS BACK AGAIN! B-BUT NOT TO HELP ME! HE'S MAKING OFF WITH A GLASS FISH BOWL AND... A SPEAR GUN! WHAT DOES HE WANT THE GUN FOR? WHAT'S HE UP TO? UGGH!

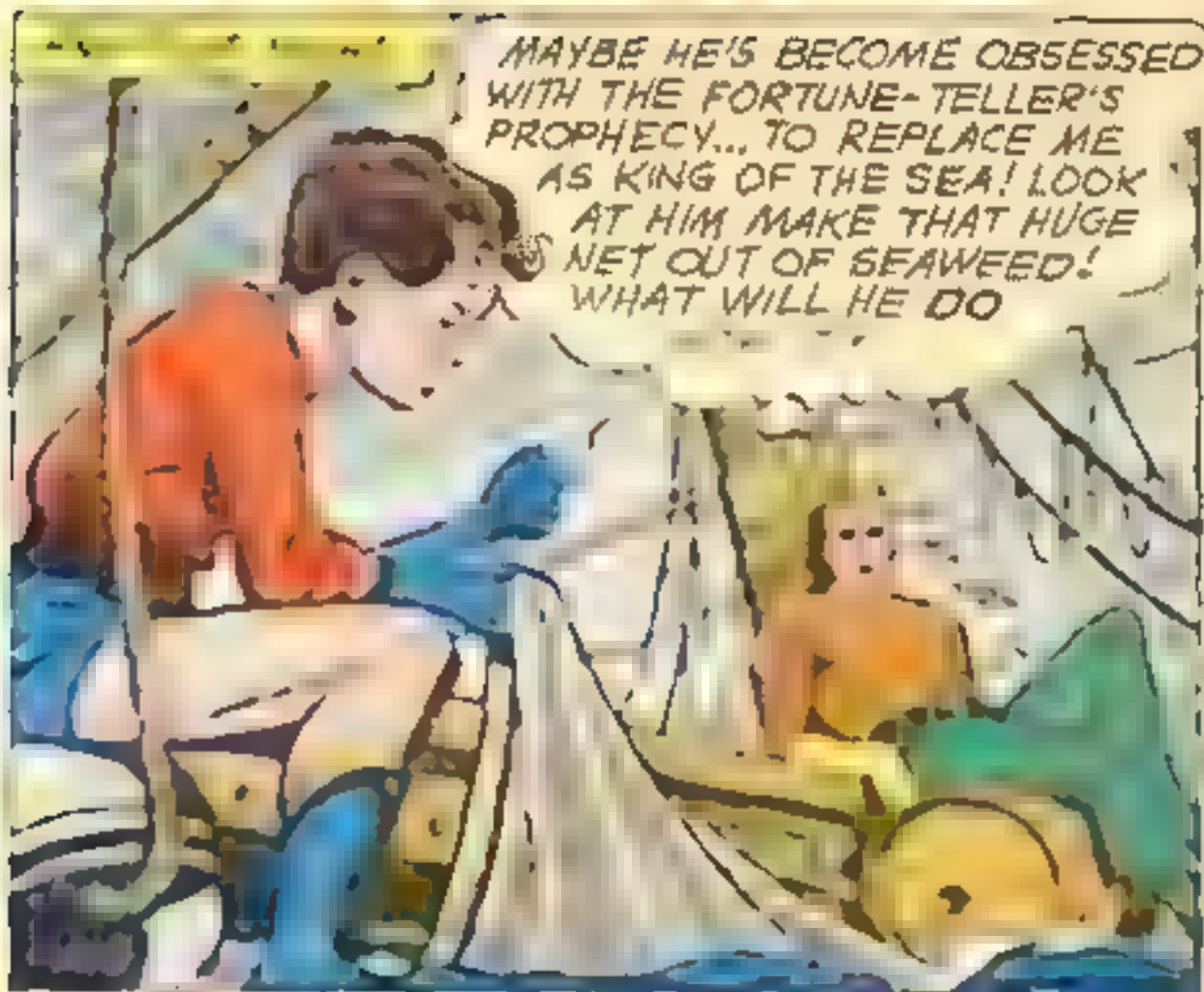


THAT AFTER-NOON

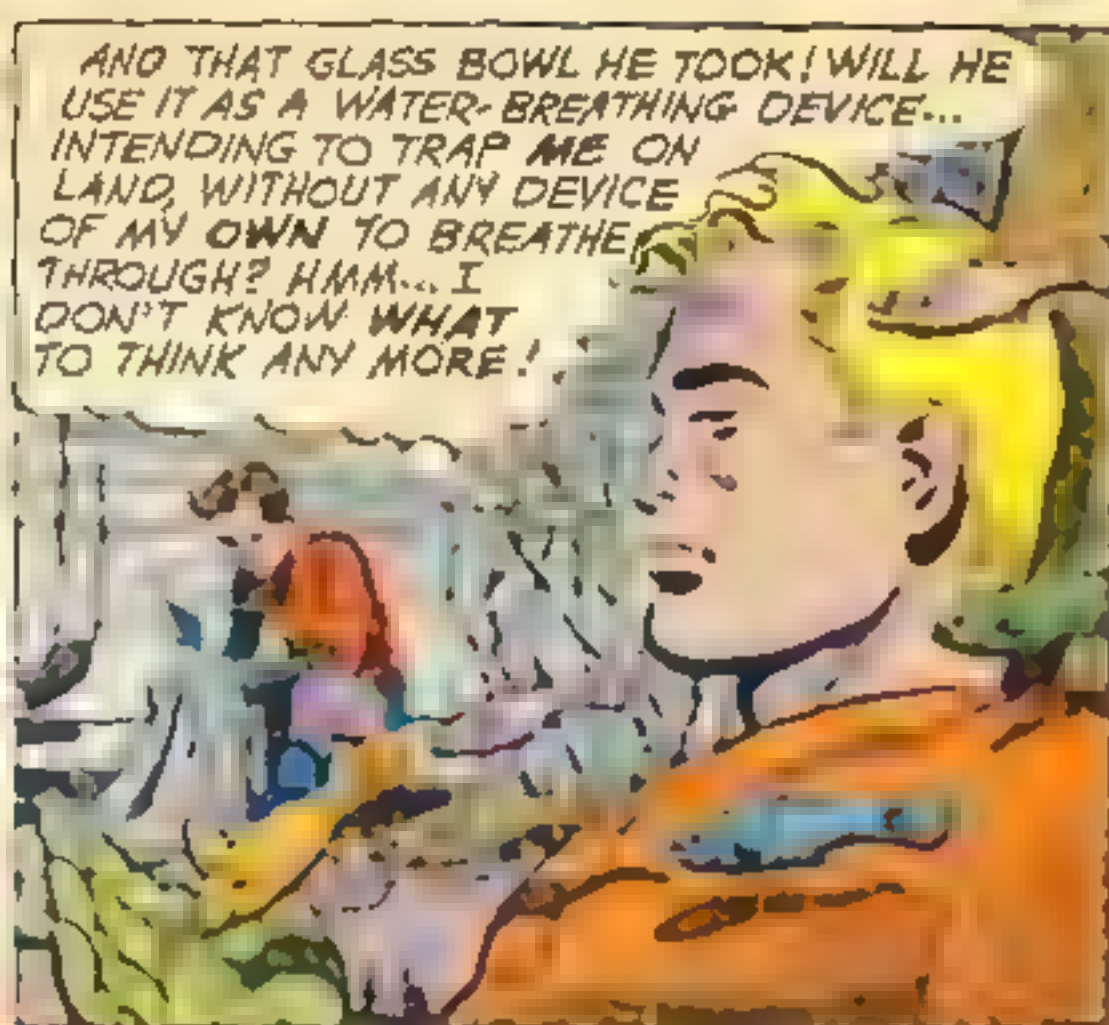
SORRY, AQUAMAN! I CAN EXPLAIN MY ACTIONS. I THINK WHAT YOU LIKE!

WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE BOY? DID HE WANT ME TO BE KILLED? WHERE DID HE HIDE THAT GUN? AND WHY? MAYBE THAT KNOCK IN THE HEAD DID INJURE HIS BRAIN!

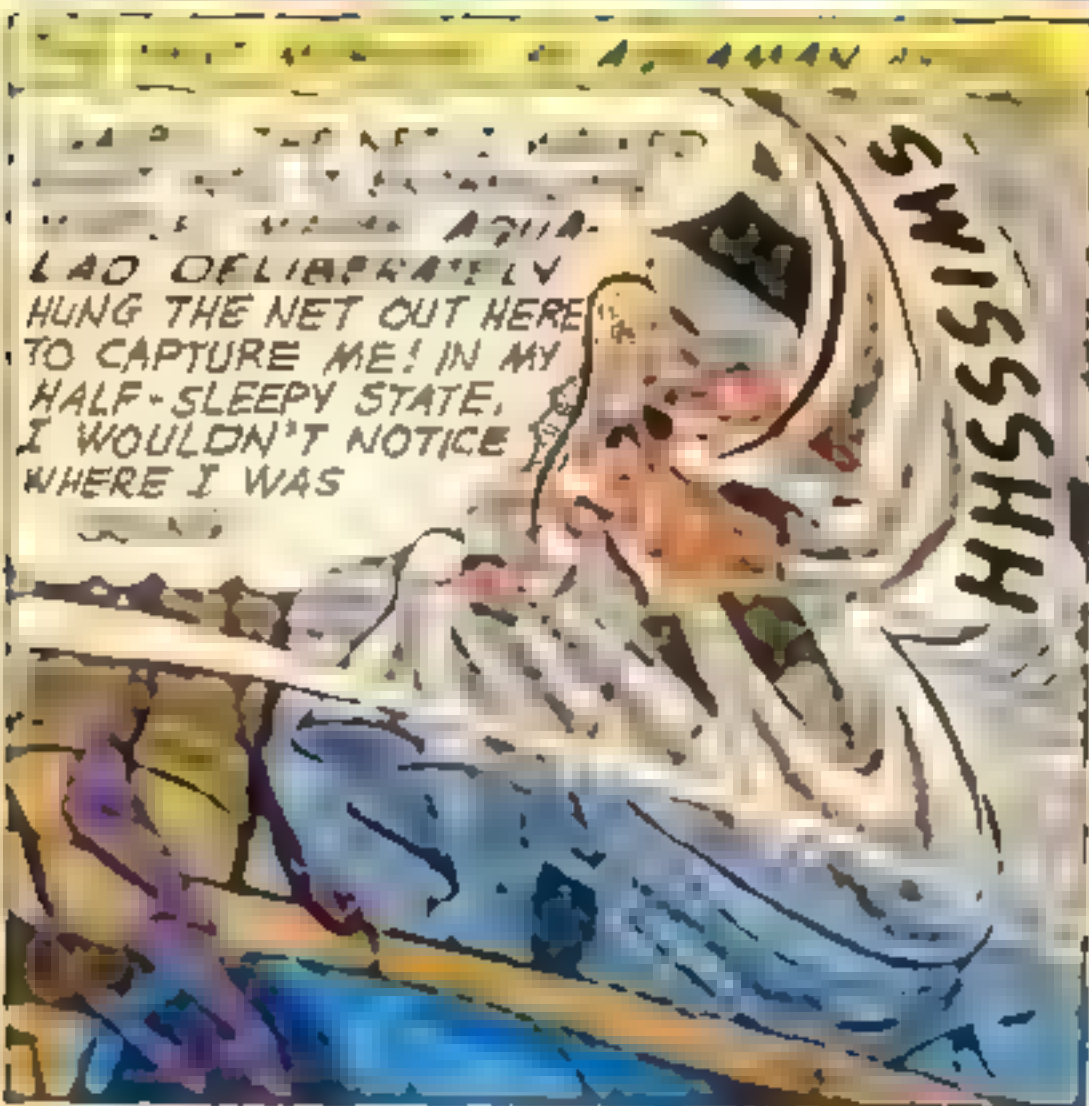




MAYBE HE'S BECOME OBSESSED WITH THE FORTUNE-TELLER'S PROPHECY... TO REPLACE ME AS KING OF THE SEA! LOOK AT HIM MAKE THAT HUGE NET OUT OF SEAWEED! WHAT WILL HE DO



AND THAT GLASS BOWL HE TOOK! WILL HE USE IT AS A WATER-BREATHING DEVICE... INTENDING TO TRAP ME ON LAND, WITHOUT ANY DEVICE OF MY OWN TO BREATHE THROUGH? HMM... I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO THINK ANY MORE!



AQUA-LAD DELIBERATELY HUNG THE NET OUT HERE TO CAPTURE ME! IN MY HALF-SLEEPY STATE, I WOULDN'T NOTICE WHERE I WAS

SWISSHHH

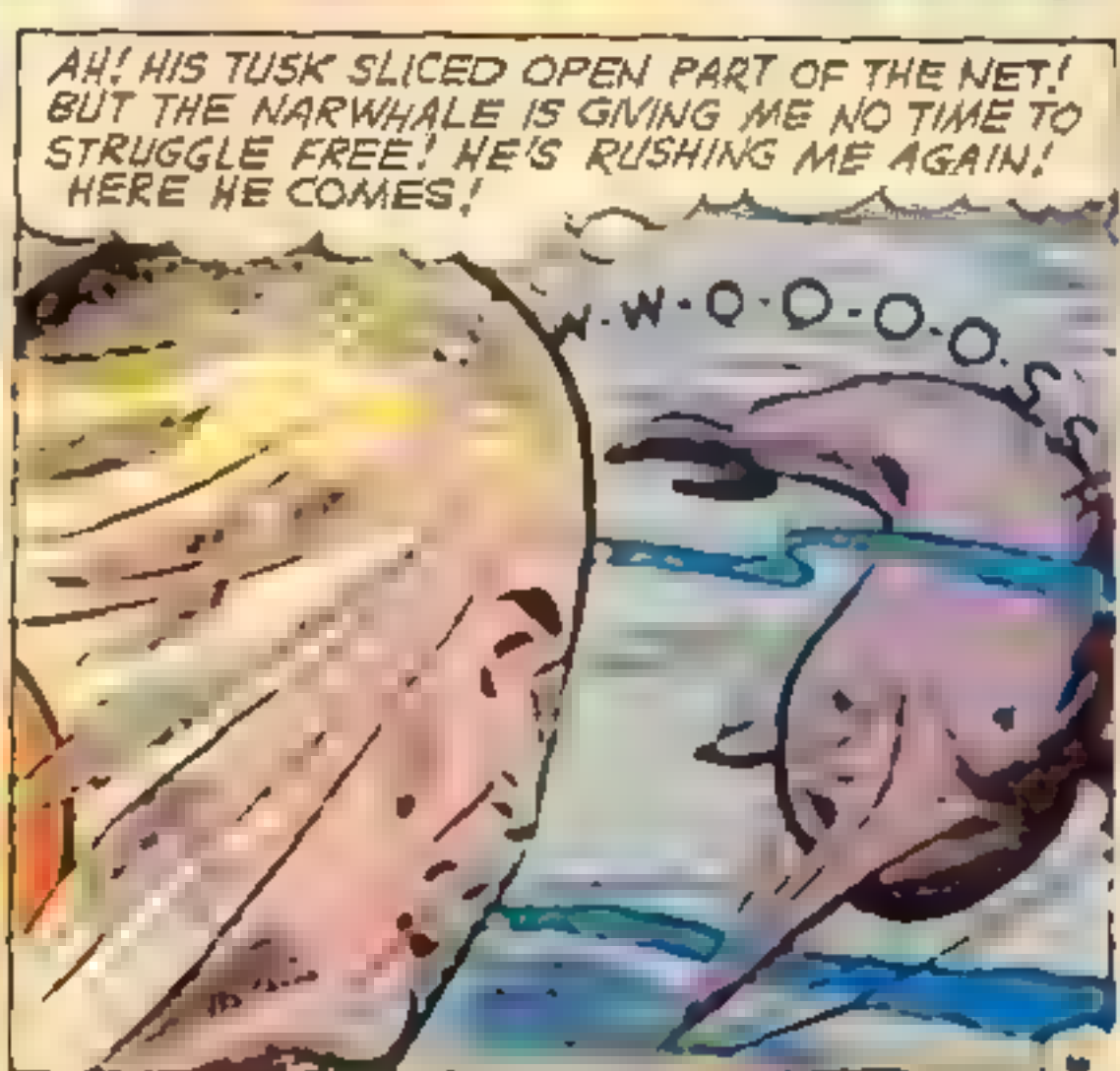


GREAT GUNS! A NARWHALE IS SWIMMING TOWARD ME! HE MUST BE MADDENED! H-HE WON'T RESPOND TO MY TELEPATHIC COMMANDS! AND AQUALAD ISN'T HERE TO HELP ME! MAYBE HE PLANNED THINGS THIS WAY... HOPING I'D BE DESTROYED IN THIS TRAP!



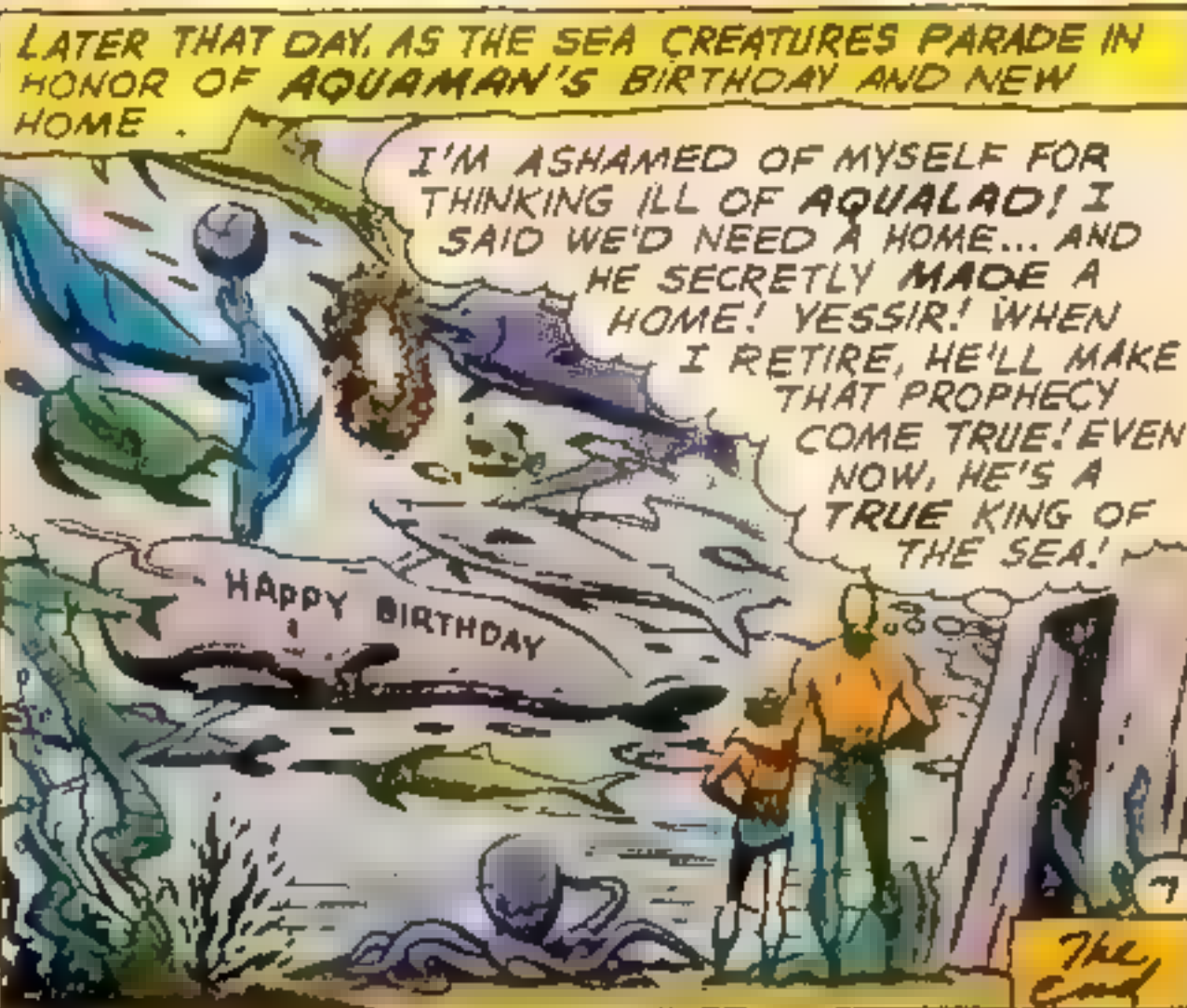
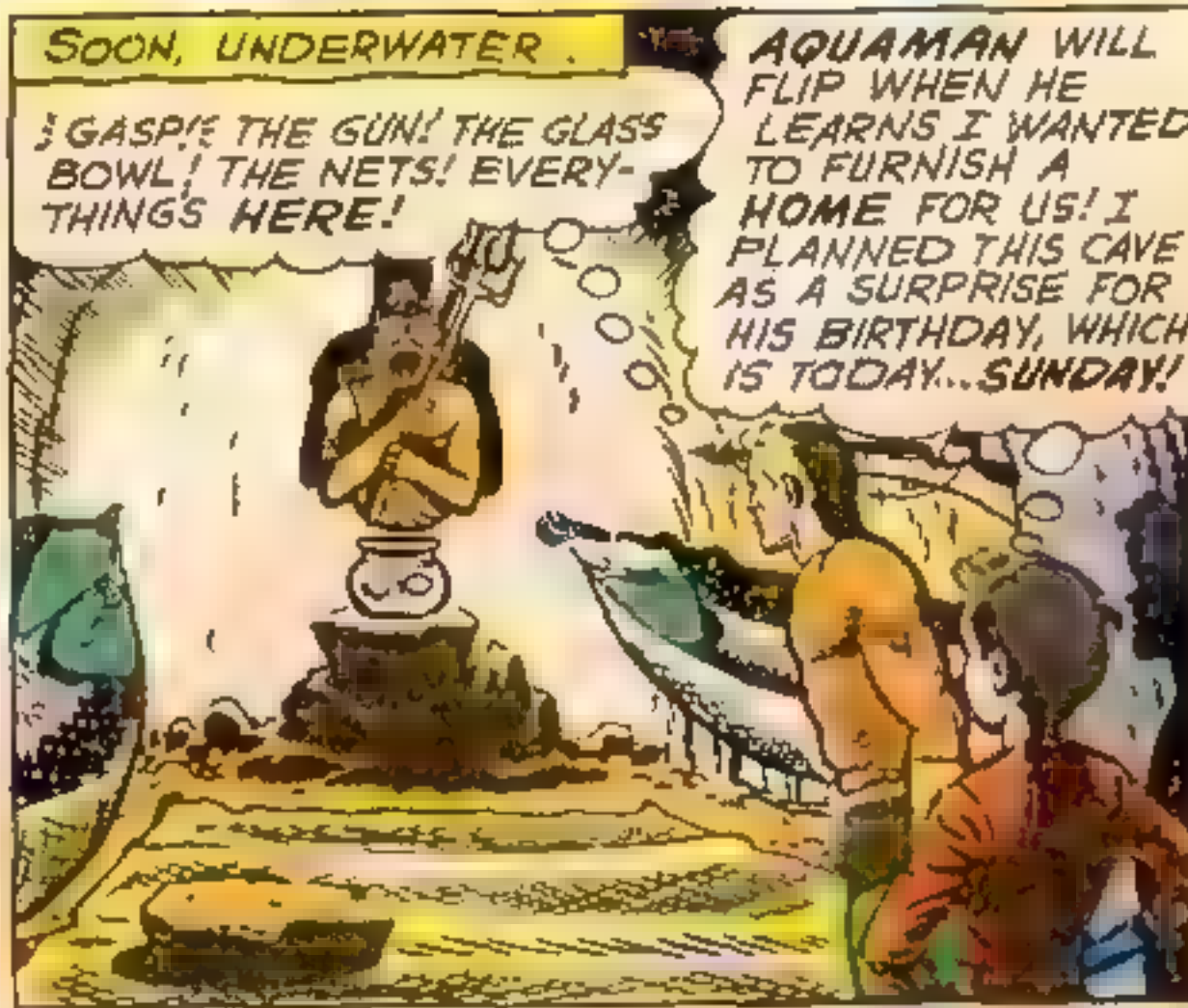
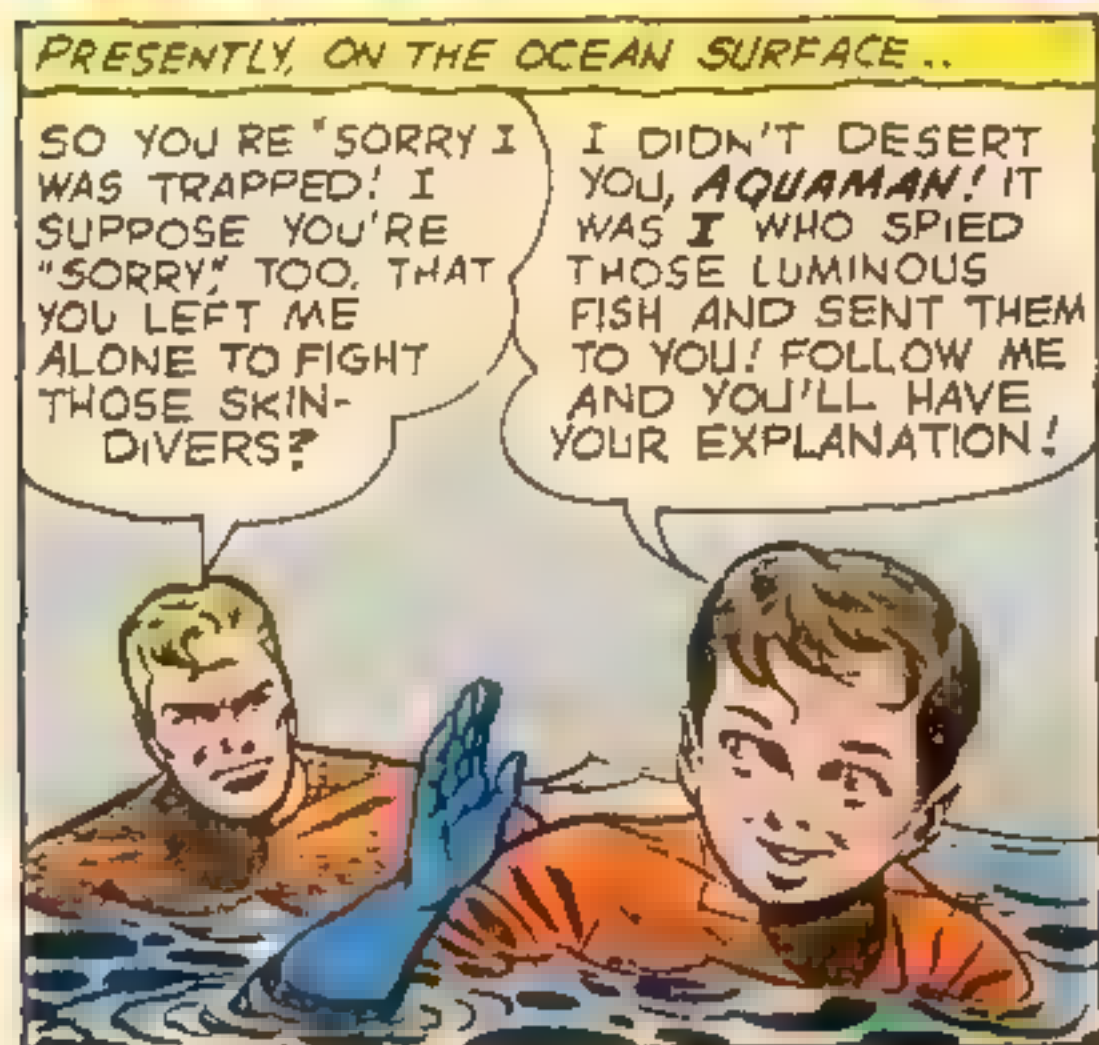
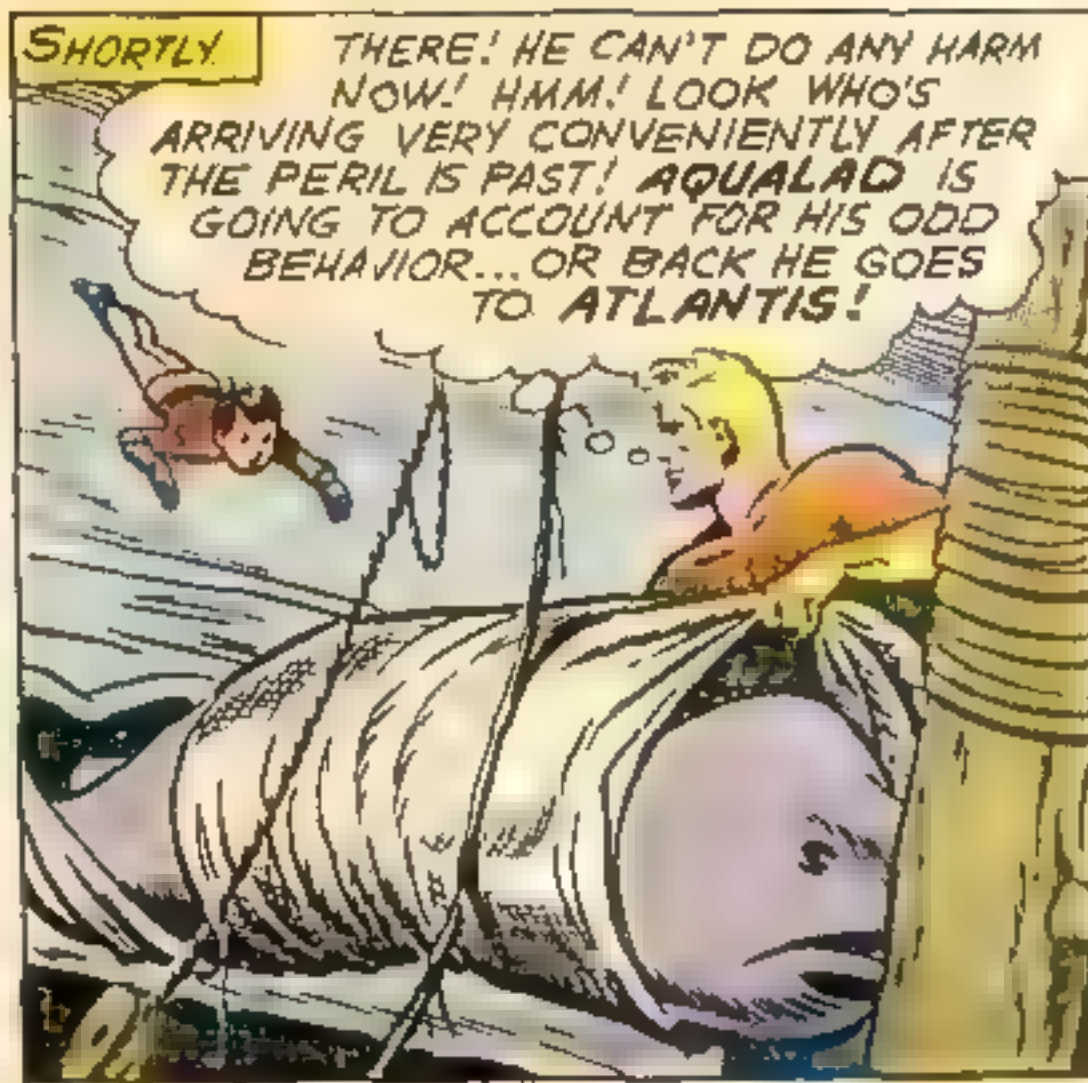
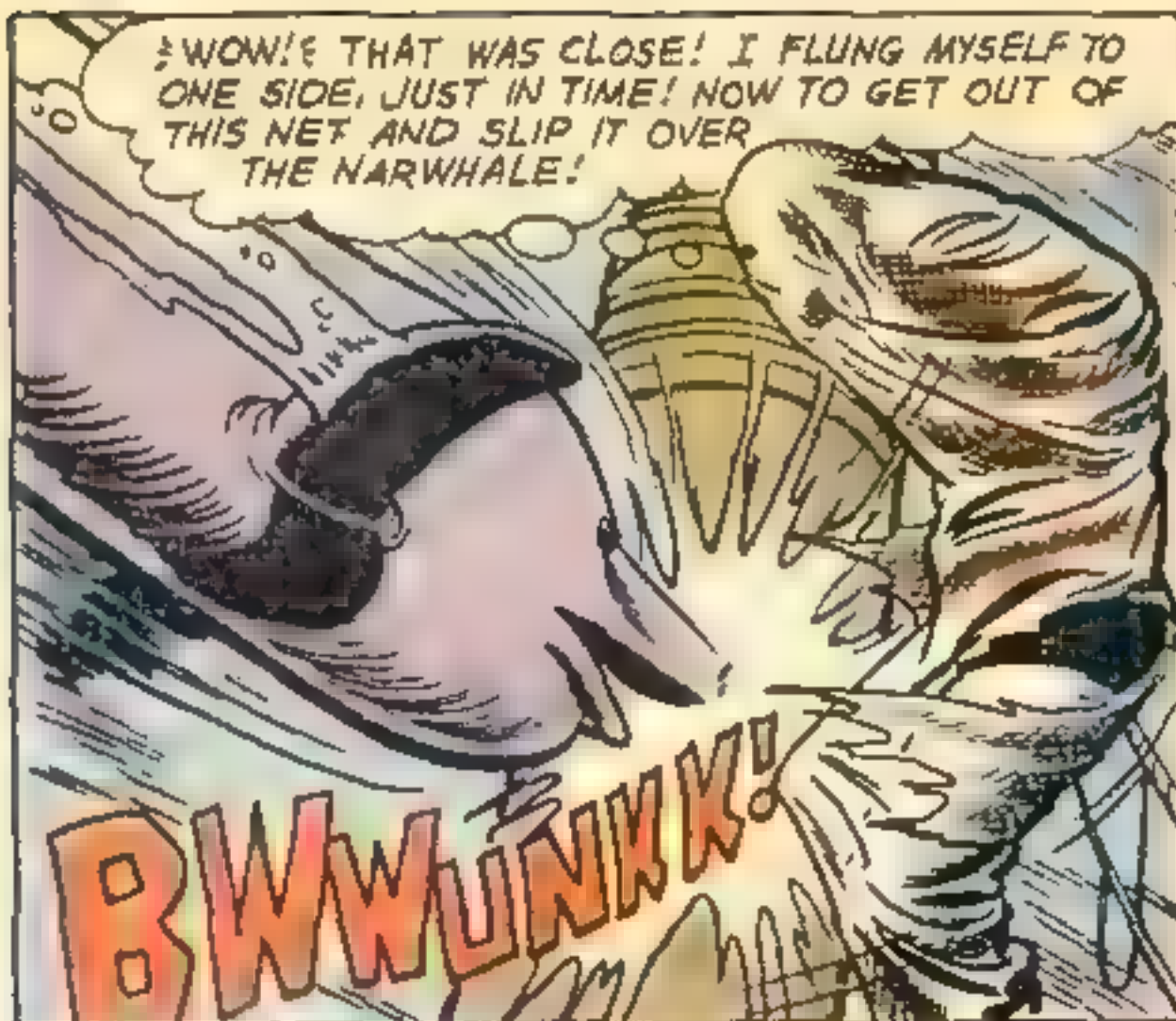
ONLY ONE THING TO DO! MOVE MY BODY LIKE A

WHOOOOOSH
R-RIP R-RIP



AH! HIS TUSK SLICED OPEN PART OF THE NET! BUT THE NARWHALE IS GIVING ME NO TIME TO STRUGGLE FREE! HE'S RUSHING ME AGAIN! HERE HE COMES!

W-W-O-O-O-O-S-S



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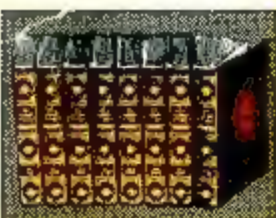
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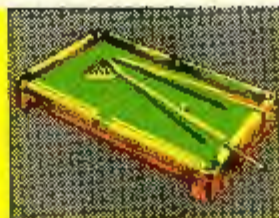
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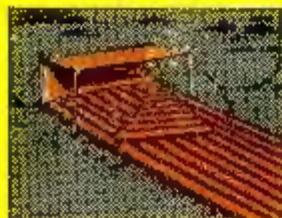
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